

UNITED STATES WAS VOTED DRY TODAY

Europe Fears Outbreak Of New War

NEBRASKA 36th STATE TO RATIFY

M. GAFFANEY, EX-ALDERMAN, DIED EARLY THIS A.M.

Resident of Dixon Since 1854 Passed Away After Illness of a Year.

FUNERAL ON SATURDAY

For Many Years Deceased Conducted Successful Livery Business Here.

Michael Gaffaney, for many years one of the leading liverymen of northern Illinois and a former Alderman of the city of Dixon, passed away at his home, 112 Crawford avenue, at 10:30 o'clock this morning, death resulting from paralysis and complications, with which he had patiently suffered for over a year. Funeral services will be held at St. Patrick's Catholic church at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, Rev. Father Foley officiating, and with burial at Oakwood cemetery.

Born In New York. Mr. Gaffaney was born in Oswego, N. Y., Sept. 16, 1848, being the son of Thomas and Bridget (McAllister) Gaffaney, who came with their family to Dixon in 1854. The deceased's father was a contracting mason and died in 1858, leaving a widow and six children of whom Michael was the second.

In his boyhood Mr. Gaffaney attended the public schools here, worked on farms and later acquired ownership of considerable land in this vicinity. When a youth he learned the blacksmithing trade and followed that occupation, later opening a livery stable on First street.

In 1897 he erected the building on Second street now occupied by Miller

(Continued on page 5.)

MANY ATTEND RITES

FOR POPULAR GIRL

Miss Beatrice Gesner Ruggles Was Laid to Rest at Oakwood Cemetery.

The funeral of Miss Beatrice Gesner Ruggles, who passed away Tuesday afternoon, was held at 10 o'clock this morning at her home, 911 Highland ave., Rev. Lumsden officiating and with burial at Oakwood. Those from out of town who attended the last sad rites were Mrs. E. J. Tuller of Chicago, Burt Gesner of Chicago, Miss Marchenney of Cedar Rapids and Mrs. J. Henning and her daughter of DeKalb.

The popular young lady was born in Iowa May 17, 1902 and came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruggles when she was but three months old. She grew to her young womanhood here and was the light and happiness of the household and the joy of her many friends.

ASHTON MASONS HAVE FUNERALS

The Masonic lodges of Ashton will conduct two funerals tomorrow, one over the remains of Carl Bode, who died at a hotel in Akron, Ohio, Tuesday night, and the other over George Cleverstone of Chana, a well known implement and hardware dealer, whose death was the result of pneumonia. The funeral of Mr. Bode will be held at the home of his parents at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, while Mr. Cleverstone will be buried tomorrow afternoon.

HARRIS GIVEN VERDICT FOR \$175

The jury in the Circuit court which yesterday heard the evidence in the suit brought by Arthur G. Harris of Dixon against Supervisor William Brucker of Sublette for alleged commission due on a farm loan, returned a verdict finding the issues for the plaintiff and fixing the amount at \$175. Nothing was doing in the court today.

THE EAR AT THE KEY-HOLE



London News Agency Says Situation Is Impending.

RED LEADER ARRESTED

Berlin Reports Dr. Liebknecht Was Taken In Hotel.

By Associated Press Leased Wire London, Jan. 16. — The Central News Agency today makes the statement that there are impending situations in Europe under which war may break out at any time.

FEAR OUTBREAKS IN HOLLAND SOON.

By Associated Press Leased Wire Amsterdam, Jan. 16. — In view of threatened revolutionary outbreaks in Holland the Hedvok says military guards have been placed before the town hall and telegraph offices at Leyden, which is about midway between Amsterdam and Rotterdam.

DR. LIEBKNECHT FINALLY ARRESTED.

By Associated Press Leased Wire Berlin, Wednesday, Jan. 15. (Delayed) — Dr. Karl Liebknecht, Spartacan leader, was captured late last night by the division of Mounted Rifle Guards. It was learned when they reached here. The Spartacan leader was arrested and taken to the fashionable Eden Hotel in the western part of the city. Telephonic communication with the hotel was cut off abruptly soon after the report had circulated.

BAVARIAN PREMIER RUNS LAST IN ELECTION.

By Associated Press Leased Wire Berlin, Jan. 16. — Latest reports from Bavaria show that the party of Premier Eisner polled only one 75th of more than 2,750,000 votes polled at the recent election. The Clericals polled more than 1,000,000 and the Majority Socialists 900,000. Eisner and the Independent Socialists secured only 4 of 156 delegates elected to the Assembly. The Majority Socialists secured 50 and the combined Bourgeois parties have 102.

NEW ARMISTICE TERMS WILL PUNISH GERMANY

Must Return Stolen Machinery to France and Belgium—Protect Gold.

GIVE UP SHIPPING

London, Jan. 16. — The new armistice terms to be presented to Germany by Marshal Foch are unofficially stated here to include the following:

First—Retribution upon the Germans for the murder and ill-treatment of allied prisoners.

Second—The machinery and goods stolen by Germany from France and Belgium to be at once given up. It is pointed out that France alone has 500,000 men who will be out of work until this machinery is returned.

Third—German gold, amounting to more than \$500,000,000, to be moved to a safe place, probably to Frankfurt, and protected in Bolshevism in Germany en route. Certain other property to be surrendered.

Fourth—Germany to give over her shipping, of which she is believed to have 4,000,000 tons, to carry food supplies to countries in Europe in need of them.

Fifth—Any U-boats in the stocks to be handed to the allies for their disposal, or to be destroyed and no more submarines built.

FOOD PRICES TO STAY UP IN AIR

New York, Jan. 16. — There is no immediate hope of an appreciable reduction in food prices, according to Sylvan L. Stix, president of the Wholesale Grocers' association. Addressing the annual convention here yesterday, he declared the process of readjusting food prices will extend over a number of years and probably will never revert to the old standard. One reason was the increased production of gold.

MICHAEL GAFFANEY 1848-1919



Michael Gaffaney, former alderman of the City of Dixon and for many years one of the most prominent citizens of the community, passed away this morning after an illness of over a years duration. Funeral services will be held at the St. Patrick's Catholic church at 10 o'clock Saturday morning, Rev. Father Foley officiating, and with burial at Oakwood cemetery.

ANALYSIS OF DIXON CITY WATER SHOWS IT EXCEPTIONALLY PURE

Wilbur Hoff, of Nachusa, Expert at Cornell College, Makes Tests.

SUBMITS HIS REPORTS

Says Water Compares Most Favorably With That of Other Nearby Cities.

The following analysis of the water supply of Dixon was made in the chemical laboratories of Cornell college, Mount Vernon, Iowa, by Wilbur Hoff, of Nachusa, who is majoring in chemistry in Cornell College, and has become very expert in the analysis of drinking waters. The numbers given express the proportions of the various substances in 100,000 parts of the water:

Total solid residue	32.3
calcium sulphate (gypsum)	4.68
calcium carbonate (lime)	13.34
magnesium carbonate (magnesia)	13.02
Silica	0.4
Iron and alumina	1.46
Free ammonia	0.0224
Albuminoid ammonia	0.0112
Sodium chloride (common salt)	2.3
Nitrates	0.0006
Nitrites	trace.
Phosphates	0.00
Carbon dioxide	6.1

The water is very pure as regards organic contamination, which is shown by the insignificant amounts of free and albuminoid ammonia, nitrates and nitrites. It is likewise moderately hard as indicated by the calcium sulphate, calcium carbonate and magnesium carbonate. People who undertake to use soap in the water easily discover the same fact for themselves. The water is all quite hard in this section of the country, and the Dixon water compares favorably in every detail with the water supplied to other cities.

TWO FAMILIES HAVE INFLUENZA

The entire family of Jacob Heckman, who reside on the Coe farm is ill with influenza, the father, mother and eight children being afflicted. It is also reported that all of the members of the George Sturtz family who reside near Nachusa, are ill with the same ailment.

LICENSED TO WED.

Marriage permits have been issued at the county clerk's office to Frank George William Schinzer of Bradford township, and Miss Alice Marion Turner of Lee Center; and Harold J. 26 Jeanguenat and Miss Mary Hoban, 12 both of Dixon.

Dry Leaders Jubilant as Final Success Is Assured Today.

DISTILLERS TO FIGHT

To Start Court Action in Twenty-two States Which Voted.

STATES WHICH MADE THE NATION BONE DRY

Alabama	Arizona
Colorado	Florida
Idaho	Iowa
Kansas	Louisiana
Maine	Massachusetts
Mississippi	N. Dakota
Ohio	Oregon
S. Dakota	Tennessee
Virginia	W. Virginia
Arkansas	California
Delaware	Georgia
Indiana	Illinois
Kentucky	Maryland
Michigan	Montana
New Hampshire	N. Carolina
Oklahoma	S. Carolina
Texas	Utah
Washington	Nebraska
Missouri	

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Chicago, Jan. 16. — The United States today completed its legislative process of voting itself dry.

When the word was flashed over the wire that at 10:23 a. m. the Nebraska legislature had ratified the national prohibition amendment, prohibition leaders announced that they had accomplished the greatest moral legislation in the history of the nation.

Dry on July 1.

The national amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors is effective one year from the date of its final ratification; but in the meantime the country goes dry on July 1 unless President Wilson rescinds his proclamation prohibiting manufacture or sale during the demobilization of the army.

Distillers to Fight.

Meanwhile the Distillers' Committee through Attorney Mayer of Chicago, contends that in 22 of the states whose legislatures have ratified the amendment there laws that require a referendum vote of the people on all constitutional amendments.

In California court action has already been taken to restrain the Governor from certifying the action of the legislature to the Secretary of State.

Every resource of the \$1,000,000,000 pool of the dis-

(Continued on page 5.)

Fir Seeds to Help Reforest France

Bag in Hands of Secretary of American Forestry Association Estimated to Contain 50,000 Trees



P. S. Ridsdale, secretary of the American Forestry association, on his way to France with all the Douglas fir seeds the association could find in the American market. Mr. Ridsdale figures there are 50,000 trees in the bag he carries, and he will ask French officials to tell him what other kinds of seed they want with which to reforest France. As soon as he returns the association will start a campaign to procure the needed seeds. Douglas fir was the first variety asked for, and a scarcity of this kind was immediately discovered.

UKRAINIAN YEAR BOOKS

Publications Have Wider Circulation Than Newspapers

The yearbooks published by the Ukrainians in the United States and Canada are highly important features of their household libraries, according to the committee on public information. The Ukrainians do not publish any illustrated magazines in this country but issue a number of paper-covered annuals dealing with an enormous number of subjects and filled with pictures.

Thus one of the most recent Ukrainian almanacs, which is just off the press, contains articles on airplanes, agriculture, politics, international relations, music, wireless telegraphy and travel. And this is only the beginning. There is one article about Woodrow Wilson, accompanied by a picture of the president and quotations from some of his memorable speeches. These yearbooks, of which there are about ten, have a wider circulation than the Ukrainian newspapers and one or more of them is pretty sure to be found even in the humblest Ukrainian household.

English Writer Tells About Films That Actually Talk—Latest Edison Invention

Thomas Alva Edison, in his wonderful new invention, has given us pictures that not only move but talk, relates a London correspondent. The kinephone and the phonograph, and its effects are weirdly realistic. The machine is so constructed that the sounds of the voices of the actors in the picture drama are reproduced in the most natural way. When figures appear to be walking toward the front of the stage their voices get louder as they get nearer to the audience, and softer as they retreat. When a plate is smashed the noise of broken crockery is distinctly heard. The notes of the piano or violin are reproduced when the actor plays on one of these instruments, the expression and time being clearly marked. Whistling, singing, opening and shutting doors, etc., are all heard.

Talking pictures are also to be seen in a similar invention, the kineplastikon. The effects here are most wonderful. Dancers come from the wings, perform and sing, and retire to the wings again, and after applause come and bow their acknowledgments to the audience in the most natural manner. What is more, the stage is not in darkness, as in the case of ordinary bioscope pictures, but is perfectly light, and there is no screen. The illusion of living people singing and dancing as in a real theater is thus almost complete, for the figures do almost everything that a living artist can do.

Scarcity of Soythes.

Before the war Russia's need of soythes was estimated at 6,000,000 annually, of which about half were required in Siberia. To fill these requirements about 1,000,000 soythes were imported annually and the remainder manufactured in Russia. According to latest information there are hardly any soythes to be found, Russian industry being at a standstill and the importation closed.

—When your subscription expires your paper will be stopped. If you wish it continued send draft, check or P. O. order before the date of expiration To the Telegraph, Dixon, Ill.

LONG IN HOLY CITY

American Resident of Jerusalem for Many Years.

M. M. Whelan First to Welcome British Troops When They Entered—Was Representative There of the Bible Society.

Although it is a year since Allenby's victorious army entered Jerusalem, and the greatest Christian shrine in the world was wrested forever from the clutches of the infidel Turk, one of the most striking episodes of all those that marked that entry has only recently become known.

To Americans this episode is of especial interest, since it came as the climax of perhaps the most picturesque of all the many services that have been rendered by the allied nations, and to humanity generally, by individual Americans, from Gerard and Brand Whitlock down, since the beginning of the war.

For nearly three years, or from early in 1915 until the deliverance of Jerusalem in December, 1917, one of the oldest and most famous of British organizations remained in unblissful ignorance as to what had become of its "depot" in the Holy City. This organization is the British and Foreign Bible society, which like its great sister organization in the United States, exists for the purpose of distributing the Good Book among Christians in every part of the world.

In February, 1915, or soon after Turkey threw in her lot with the central powers, the Bible society's depot in Jerusalem, which contained many thousands of volumes, had to be abandoned hastily. The workers there were brought to Egypt on an American warship. From that day until quite recently nothing whatever was known regarding the fate of the depot or its contents. It was assumed that both had probably been destroyed by the Turks. But then came a letter from the society's secretary at Port Said enclosing one from the commander of the London Scottish, the first British regiment to enter the Holy City. In this officer's letter the striking story was told of how a venerable American resident of Jerusalem, by name M. M. Whelan, came forward spontaneously after the abandonment of the Bible society's depot, took up his residence therein and courageously "carried on" as its custodian.

"It may interest you to know," this officer wrote, "that as I entered Jerusalem with the first troops, I was met by a quaint old American, named Whelan, seventy years of age, who told me he represented the Bible society, and presented me with a beautiful copy of the Scriptures."

Beyond the fact that M. M. Whelan is a naturalized Irish citizen of the United States, and that he had been living in Jerusalem for several years before the war, little is known by the Bible society at present regarding the picturesque character to whom it owes so great a debt of gratitude. It is not even known from what part of the United States he comes. The society has, however, received a photograph of its venerable American benefactor, which shows him to be a truly patriarchal type.

Germany Has Lost Mexican Trade. At the drinking glasses and most of the jewelry sold in the Salinas Cruz district of Mexico are of American manufacture, according to a recent report from Norton F. Brand, United States consul at Salinas Cruz. Prior to the war all the jewelry and glassware were imported from Germany and Spain. The war has eliminated Germany entirely from the Mexican markets and the activity of American business men has been so great that imports from Spain have been materially reduced.

But Mr. Brand warns American manufacturers that the goblets and tumblers they ship to Mexico are too small. The tropics are a thirsty climate and Mexicans drink deeply. Mr. Brand declares if American merchants do not send in larger glasses, their wares will be driven from the field when European supplies are again available after the war. He urges upon American business men the necessity of studying the needs of the Mexican trade.

New Orleans French. Negro troops from Louisiana have a linguistic advantage over other American soldiers. Many of them, through living in sections where French still is spoken, are more or less familiar with the language of this land when they get here. But they have their difficulties, nevertheless. "It's dis way," exclaimed one, "Ah talk French publicly, but not de kind dey talk in de country. You see, Ah learned French from mah fathah—de pure, classical ole New Orleans French—an' dey don't speak dat kind obah heah."—Stars and Stripes.

Had Cause. "We sent the flower of our young manhood against the Huns," "Yes, and all the Huns say they were wild flowers."

Unpatriotic. "Why did you change your board ing house?" "My landlady got too enthusiastic about this food conservation."

Its Meaning. "What is elastic currency, pop?" "It is my Christmas money this year, son. It had to keep stretching to cover everything."

Copies of Dec. 13th are needed at this office. Anyone having copies please give to carrier boy or bring to this office.

EVENING TELEGRAPH'S WEEKLY FASHION LETTER

New York, Jan. 15. Part of the fun of skating is in the costume. With the rinks now open and the temperature falling, many smart skating togs are seen in the shops. Women are realizing that they would enjoy the sport more if they had the suitable costume. One cannot skate with a tight skirt without some danger. And, besides, comfort is most essential for this rather strenuous sport. So the introduction of the circular skirt has been accepted and is so well liked that a costume for skating is not authentically so unless the circular skirt appears.



Trimmed with Soutache Braid.

At one of the indoor rinks the other day I saw a striking costume worn by one of the amateurs. The skirt cut on these lines was developed in a violet velvet and lined with a brilliant yellow. The bloomers the charming young creature wore with this skirt were yellow to match the lining of the skirt. The woolen stockings also claimed some of the same yellow dye and the jaunty tam took the rest. When this chic Miss took off her coat, which was of the same color and material as the skirt, she revealed an exceptionally good-looking blouse of flannel in a light lavender shade. Her costume in every detail was one of comfort and ease and possessed an air of refinement and distinction.

Odd Necklines. The neckline is perhaps one of the most important lines of a garment. How frequently we see a thin neck with the rather low round neckline as the shape chosen to set it off. This is an unpardonable mistake for every woman should study her own particular lines and set them off as prettily as possible. But sometimes we are afraid that by catering to our own personalities we will not be in style.

FINE INTEREST IN FRIDAY'S GAME

Basket ball fans of the Dixon high school are exhibiting fine interest in the contest between the North Dixon and Rock Falls high school teams, which will be played at the Y. M. C. A. at 7:15 sharp, tomorrow evening. The North Dixon team has been receiving some fine coaching and has been doing some good work in practice games and promise a speedy game to their friends. Bleachers have been erected in the gym which provide for many spectators and all who attend are assured of a seat.

MORE UNITS ARE LISTED FOR HOME

Washington, Jan. 16.—Additional units of 300 officers and about 10,000 additional enlisted men have been designated for early convoy to home ports it was announced today by the war department.

SENATE BODY IN FAVOR OF BILL

By Associated Press Leased Wire. Washington, Jan. 16.—The Senate appropriations committee today reported its approval of the \$100,000,000 appropriation requested by President Wilson for food relief in Europe.

TAX BEVERAGES IN REVENUE BILL

By Associated Press. Washington, Jan. 16.—The tax rates on beverages in the war revenue bill were agreed today by the conferees, the House members accepting all of the Senate's amendments, expected to yield \$450,000,000.

ALL STRIKES BUT ONE CALLED OFF

By Associated Press Leased Wire. Buenos Ayres, Jan. 16.—Premier Irigoyen yesterday secured the promise of the labor leaders to call off all strikes in Argentina except the one which paralyzed shipping. Conditions throughout the country are reported to be improving.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wilson of Polo, motored to Dixon today.

This fear should be promptly dismissed, for when we are dressed becomingly we are always in style.

Designers have been most considerate and, realizing the need for various styles of necklines, have given us a gratifying selection to choose from. The Vandyke neckline is ultra smart and may be worn by almost everyone. The lines are not so very severe, and are well adapted to the one-piece frocks. The square neckline, with the circular corners, is more severe in line, and only those with a decidedly youthful neck may indulge in this novelty.

One Pocket. One of the most novel features in the separate skirt is the skirt with only one pocket. This singular pocket effect was obtained by folding over the material across the hip and slightly slanting it up toward the back. Though attractive, it is like all novel features and may not last.



Gracefully Draped Skirt. The one-sided drapery is far more advisable, and the illustration shows a graceful model, featuring a draped skirt. The waist of this dress is very simple and the neck is pleasing in line. The novelty cuffs and tight high collar on the other dress are braided with soutache and the side sections correspond. The skirt is laid in pressed pleats, which preserve the straight silhouette.

Forecast of Spring Millinery. Many new models for wear at Palm Beach and other winter resorts forecast the spring styles. A chic little model fashioned after the lines of the Victorian period is entirely covered with bright flowers. These flowers are made of raffia and are separate from the hat. Odd brightly colored vegetables and fruit will be used extensively as trimming for both tailored and dressy hats.

PRESIDENT OF BRAZIL IS DEAD

By Associated Press Leased Wire. Rio Janeiro, Jan. 16.—Dr. Rodrigues Alves, president-elect of Brazil, died today after critical illness of some time. The last rites of the Catholic church were administered to him last night. Under the constitution a special election must be held to choose his successor.

VICTORY SHOP HAD BIG OPENING

The opening of the Victory Sweet Shop, T. Wilbur Leake's new confectionery on Galena ave. last evening was an event of unusual interest and great crowds of patrons found it a most enjoyable affair. The Dixonian orchestra furnished music during the evening and there was dancing in true cabaret style, while the tables and fountains were kept busy throughout the evening. The rooms had been very prettily decorated and with ferns and palms in profusion it gives delightful surroundings for all patrons.

5,000 SOLDIERS ARRIVED TODAY

By Associated Press Leased Wire. New York, Jan. 16.—The British steamer Baltic arrived here today from Brest with more than 3,000 soldiers from the American expeditionary forces, many of whom are sick.

Newport News, Va., Jan. 16.—The battleships Virginia and Rhode Island arrived here today from France with more than 2,000 soldiers from overseas.

COUNTRY CLUB MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Dixon Country Club will be held at the city hall at 7:30 o'clock this evening. All members are urged to attend.

RETURNING EAST.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Countryman and son expect to return to Wilmington, Del., next week, where Mr. Countryman will resume his work in the shipyards, which position has been held open for him.

Thinking First. If thou thinkest twice before thou speakest once, thou wilt speak twice the better for it.—William Penn.

McCALL Patterns

DISTINCTIVE ATTRACTIVE and POPULAR

Frocks of all descriptions—straight lines, drapes, plaits; such fashions that persuade us our wardrobe is not quite complete.

Tempting designs in lingerie coax us to take advantage of the coming in gwhite sales.

McCALL PATTERNS FOR THIS MONTH NOW ON SALE



EICHLER BROS. Bee Hive

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

1,000 boxes Searchlight Matches	Coats Cro. cotton, 2 for	25c
c Value Box	Coats 10 Gram balls, 3 for	
400 in box	Best Snap Fasteners, pr. doz.	5c
Big lot of new granite-ware	Pear Buttons, 2 doz. for	
Ryzon Baking Powder, 35c can	Children's Knit Waists, 2 to 12 years	20c
Calumet Baking Powder	Ladies' black Hose, special pair	20c
"Radium Coffee," old price	Children's blk. Hose, all sizes 5 to 9 1/2, a big special, pair	25c
Fresh Kisses, per qt.	Boier's fresh Bread, lb.	9c
Fresh Salted Peanuts, 1/2 lb.	Nice big ripe Bananas, lb.	
	New curtain goods, yard	25c
	Ladies' ribbed Vests	

New Goods Coming Fast—BIG BARGAINS EVERY DAY

Kramer's 5c, 10c & 25c Store

THE STORE OF REAL BARGAINS

12 Years at Galena Ave. 4 Big Show Windows



WELCOME THE HOME COMING HEROES

They deserve the best Suit of Clothes or Overcoat that can be obtained. We are carrying a large selection of attractive patterns of the Famous

HERMAN WILE CO.

of Buffalo, N. Y.

Ready-Mades. One try-on will convince you of Quality, Tailoring, and Style and if you are out of proportion to buy a good ready-made, we have the Ed. V. Price Sample to select from

WALK A BLOCK AND SAVE A \$1

W. W. LEHMAN

111 F. First St.

SOCIETY

THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

COMING EVENTS

Thursday.
Baptist Missionary, Mrs. Myron Annis.

North Galena Ave. Red Cross, Mrs. Wm. Fischer, 1002 North Hennepin Ave.

Sunshine class social, Mrs. Frank Pearce, 203 N. Galena Ave.

Inter Nos Circle, Mrs. Curtis Rice. Practical club, Mrs. R. C. Caughey, 614 Crawford Ave.

P. F. club, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Drummond.

Methodist Y. W. B. class meeting, Miss Harriet Breed.

P. N. G. club, I. O. O. F. hall.

Friday.
C. C. Circle, Mrs. Carl Buchner.

St. Ann's Guild luncheon, St. Luke's church.

Ortho Chapter, O. E. S., Masonic Hall.

Saturday.
Woman's club guest day, Miller hall.

POLO SOCIAL CLUB.

The Woman's Social Club of Polo met Thursday, Jan. 9th, with Mrs. Edgar Hays. All the members except four were present. Mrs. Alvin Fahney acted as secretary in the absence of Mrs. Willis Fahney, who was called to Marion, Ind., by the critical illness of her mother. It was decided to hold the annual club banquet at the home of Mrs. Clyde Davis. The hostess served tempting refreshments. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Bert Coffman, Feb. 13.

KINGDOM-BEND AID.

A meeting of the Kingdom-Bend Aid Society, with thirty members present, was held Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Henry Hintz. The day was most delightfully passed, as indeed all days are passed in the pleasant atmosphere of the Hintz home. At noon a scramble dinner of great excellence was enjoyed and in the afternoon the business meeting was held, with pleasing program adjuncts in the piano and organ duets, furnished by the Misses Ora Floto and Mary Hintz, and Victrola numbers. The next meeting will be held in two weeks with Mrs. Leonard Stevens.

TELLS OF PUTAH HOME.

D. B. Uhl, formerly of this city and now of Ogden, Utah, in writing to renew his subscription to The Telegraph, says they have been enjoying delightful weather with no snow yet. The coldest morning there this winter so far was four above zero. About one mile from their home is Observation Peak, the highest mountain nearby, and 10,000 feet above sea level. They are finishing a flour mill in Ogden that cost \$1,000,000 and have let the contract for another to be built in the spring for the same amount.

HAS OPERATION.

Miss Vivian Graves was operated upon for the removal of her tonsils at the Dixon hospital yesterday. Dr. Edgar performed the operation.

WITH MRS. HOLDERMAN.

Mrs. Fred Bott has returned to her home in Davenport, Ia., after a ten-day visit at the home of Mrs. Ora Holderman. Mrs. Amelia Bott was also a guest Saturday.

TO CAMP GRANT.

Misses Marcia McWethy, Ora Floto, Mary Hintz, and Ada Brink went to Camp Grant today to visit the former's brother, Fred McWethy, who has just been sent to Grant from Camp Hancock, Ga. They will witness the reception given by Rockford to the Black Hawk division.

HOBAN-JEANGUENAT.

Miss Mary Hoban, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hoban, of east of the city, and Harold Jeanguenat, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Jeanguenat, who also reside east of town, were united in marriage at 10 o'clock this morning at St. Patrick's Catholic church, Rev. Father Foley performing the ceremony in the presence of the family and immediate friends of the couple. They were attended by Miss Agnes Gehant of West Brooklyn and Arthur Hoban, a brother of the bride. Miss Hoban was attired in a taupe suit with hat, gloves and shoes on costume and wore white carnations. Her maid of honor wore blue, with gray hat, shoes and gloves. Following the wedding, a dinner was served at the home of the bride's parents, after which they left for a short wedding tour from which they will return to the home of the groom's parents, where they will take up farming.

HOME FROM OHIO.

Mrs. Clarence Wilson and daughter, Anna Louise of Crawford ave., have returned from a month's visit with her mother at Bowling Green, Ohio.

APPEAL TO WAR MOTHERS.

An appeal is made to the war mothers for bread, pies, cookies and doughnuts for which there will be an especial demand at their food sale at the Pratt-Reed grocery store Saturday. All are asked to bring their cooking to the store before noon of that day.

HARD TIMES PARTY.

The ladies' committee in charge of the arrangements for the annual Hard Times party to be given at the Elks' club tomorrow evening for Elks and their families and visiting Elks, met to complete such arrangements and make final reports last evening; and the reports indicate that the attendance will be the largest in the history of similar events at the club. The scramble supper will be served at 6:30 o'clock, following which there will be a "Mr. E." entertainment in the parlors and an address by Lt. Frank Hogan, who is home on a short furlough. Lt. Hogan will tell of some of his experiences in over a year's service in France. Later dancing, with the Marquette orchestra furnishing the music, and cards will be enjoyed.

G. A. R. CIRCLE.

The President of Ladies of G. A. R. Circle No. 73 requests that all members of that organization attend the funeral of Comrade Samuel Allen, which will be held at his home, 524 Ottawa ave., at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, as the Circle will give the flag service during the rites at the house.

MRS. CASTLE TO MARRY.

Mrs. Vernon Castle who originated the Castle cut, Castle walk and all sorts of things, is engaged to be married, so they say, to Tom Powers, of the Royal Flying corps. He is now appearing in "Oh, Boy," at London. Mr. Powers was a friend of the late Capt. Vernon Castle and it was under the instruction of Mr. Powers that he learned to fly. Mrs. Castle's mother says she knows nothing of the engagement. Powers is well known over here, on Broadway, New York.

POSTPONE MEETING.

The mid-winter party of the Palmyra Mutual Aid which was to have been held January 18 will be indefinitely postponed because of the general illness throughout the neighborhood.

W. C. T. U. TO MEET.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Herbert Scott, 108 East Boyd street. All members come prepared to renew their subscriptions to the Watch Tower Union Signal.

NEIGHBOURLY CLASS MET.

The annual meeting of the Neighbourly Class was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hintz, Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. A bounteous scramble supper was enjoyed by all present.

After the supper the annual election was held at which the following officers were elected: President, A. E. Taylor; vice president, J. H. Lievan; secretary, Mrs. Alice Anderson; assistant secretary, Mrs. Vincent Smith; treasurer, G. W. Swartz; assistant treasurer, Emerson Bennett.

The president then appointed the chairmen for the following committees: Reception committee: Mr. Henry Floto; visiting committee, Mrs. J. H. Lievan; entertainment committee, Mrs. J. W. Watts; membership committee, Mrs. Soper; devotional, Mrs. Will Starks.

Fifteen sons and ten grandsons of the class have answered the country's call to arms. The names are: Elijah Soper, Wilbur Bowes, Harris Ackert, Elwood Hintz, Robert Warner, Daniel McKinney, Sidney Neighbor, Elbert Davis, Joseph Crawford, George Anderson, Ward Hartshorn, Byron Atkinson, Orval Remley, Fred Smith, John Davis. The grandsons are: Harold Miller, Dr. Hiram Miller, Roy Miller, Edward Wingert, Paul Dixon, Harold Drew, Darrold Brenner.

After the election, speeches were made by the following: Rev. Lumsden, C. C. Hintz, J. Watts and A. E. Taylor.

The meeting closed by singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

SINGING TONIGHT.

There will be Community singing tonight at the Family theater.

A WORKING GIRL'S LIFE.

Day in and day out, month after month, she toils. Often she is the breadwinner of the family and must work that others may live. Rain or shine, warm or cold, she must be at her place of employment on time. A great majority of such girls are on their feet from morning until night, and symptoms of female troubles are early manifested by weak and aching backs, dragging down pains, headaches and nervousness. Such girls are asked to try that most successful of all remedies for woman's ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for more than forty years has been giving girls strength to do their work.

BRIAN RENTS THE OFFICE RUTH SELECTED.

CHAPTER CXLVIII.

About eleven o'clock Ruth and Brian called on the agent who had so kindly allowed Ruth to hold the option for so long a time on the office she selected. She felt almost afraid to ask him if it were still vacant, but when he assured her that it was, and added:

"I was perfectly sure you would want it, Mrs. Hackett, so have not tried to let it," she thanked him profusely.

Brian was delighted with it. The location just suited him, and the room was bright and sunny with a small waiting room leading into it. It was all the space he should need until he became famous, he remarked jokingly.

"Which I hope may be very soon, Lieutenant," the agent politely replied.

"It is going to be soon," Ruth added with decision.

Ruth insisted that they at once get the office cleaned and furnished. In this she was not quite as unselfish as it might appear. She would have something to occupy her mind for a day or two—the first spent out of business in years. To tell the truth, Ruth rather dreaded these first days, although she in no way allowed regrets to fill her mind. She couldn't! Brian was too boyishly happy.

If, in his exuberance, he said things which hurt a little—if he didn't seem to realize that she had given up anything really vital for him—she tried not to notice, and did not explain.

Brian's absence, his danger, his wounds, and lastly the recognition given him by his country, had made all her own desires and plans seem very unworthy to Ruth as compared to making her soldier-husband happy and contented with his home. This she realized that he never had been. And she also sensed that it was partly because he did not feel that it was his home; but he thought of it as HER home, the home she provided.

The agent had recommended a cleaning woman who was working in the building, so Ruth left Brian talking to him while she found her and made arrangements for the thorough cleaning of the office. Then she and Brian measured the floor and windows. New shades and a nice rug were the first requisites. They went at once to a department store and selected them. They took a taxi and drove to the warehouse where

FROM CHICAGO.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson of Chicago are expected here this week for a visit with relatives and friends. Mrs. Wilson will be remembered as Miss Emma Canterbury.

TO NEW ORLEANS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Noble expect to go to New Orleans as soon as Mrs. Noble, who has been ill, has sufficiently recovered.

BAPTIST CHURCH OFFICERS.

At a business meeting Wednesday evening the First Baptist church elected the following officers: Clerk, Mrs. Catherine Ballou; Treasurer, W. H. Winn; Financial Secretary, Frank Pratt; Trustee, A. W. Leland; Ushers, A. J. Lockett, Merton Brookner, Myron Annis, Ray Miller; Sunday school Supt., Mrs. J. L. Frost; Asst. Supt., Rev. John A. Simpson; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Doris Wedlake; Pianist, Miss Emma Craig; Primary Supt., Mrs. R. W. Sproul; Asst. Primary Supt., Mrs. Frank Chiverton.

The following church committees were also elected: Financial—Ray Miller, L. F. Redfern, Frank Brookner, T. J. Miller, Myron Annis; Benevolence—Mrs. H. B. Conibear, Mrs. R. W. Sproul, Mrs. Phil Kerz; Music—Mrs. Catherine Ballou, Mrs. A. W. Leland, Miss Lucille Miller; Social—Mrs. Ray Miller, Mrs. Myron Annis, Mrs. W. H. Winn, Mrs. Frank Chiverton, Mrs. Catherine Ballou.

OFFICERS ENTERTAINED.

Tuesday evening at seven o'clock in the social rooms of the First Baptist church, Mrs. J. L. Frost, assisted by ladies of the congregation, entertained the church and Sunday school officers at a dinner with the following courses: Peanut soup, scalloped oysters, creamed potatoes, angel food cake, coffee, bon-bons. The dining room was beautifully decorated in pink and white. Following the dinner, short talks on the work of the church and Sunday school were made by several of the officers. Plates were laid for thirty and almost that number were present. Aggressive plans for the advancement of the church were considered.

ENTERTAINED WITH DINNER.

Miss Alice Krug entertained with a dinner Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Fred Bott, of Davenport.

HISTORY OF THE WORLD WAR.

By Francis A. March, brother of General Peyton C. March. Complete—800 pages illustrated—official photographs. Your chance to make \$500 per month. Freight paid, credit given. Outfit free. Victory Publishing Company, 431 S. Dearborn, Chicago.

KINGDOM BEND AID.

An error was made in the announcement of the Kingdom-Bend Aid society. This meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Joseph Atchinson at the regular time.

W. C. T. U. MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Herbert Scott, 118 E. Boyd street. Members are requested to come prepared to renew their subscriptions to the Union Signal and Watchtower.

ST. PAUL'S CHOR.

There will be choir practice at the St. Paul's church Friday evening at 7:30. All members are urged to be present.

TO BE GUEST DAY.

Saturday will be guest day of the Woman's Club, at Miller's Hall. The entertainment of the afternoon will consist of a lecture and demonstration upon Food Economy, by Mr. Garms. Mr. Ferguson has kindly loaned two stoves for the demonstration. This promises to be a very interesting meeting as well as profitable, so a large attendance is desired.

CLASS PARTY.

Miss Seville Crawford, 204 E. Third street, entertained the Juniors of the South Side high school last evening. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the boys and girls. Music formed a part of the program.

SURPRISE AT FISCHER HOME.

Friends and neighbors to the number of seventy-five gathered Monday evening at the hospitable country home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Fischer of Marion, and delightfully surprised Miss Louise Willma of Chicago, in honor of her birthday, who was too astonished to voice her feelings, but was soon in the midst of merriment. Dancing and cards were the principal features of the evening, music being furnished by Henry Neuman of Chicago, and which was greatly enjoyed by the dancers. Another surprise was a sumptuous luncheon served by Mrs. Fischer in which all satisfied their appetites. The time sped by all too swiftly and at the wee small hours the guests departed for their homes after having spent a very enjoyable evening, one that will be long remembered. The guests from a distance were Miss Louise Willma and George Oreyals, Mrs. Neumann (nee Miss Hattie Willma), all of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Blackburne and daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Dunphy of Harmon.

WELCOMED 86TH.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baker and daughter, Rosa Lee, went to Rockford to visit their daughter, Helen and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Saams. While in Rockford they joined the crowd to welcome the 86th division, and returned home Wednesday.

Daily Thought.

Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.—Socrates.

Forgot His Key.

It was very late when Mr. Bings came home. To his great annoyance he found that he had forgotten his latchkey and was obliged to ring the bell.

Mrs. Bings opened the window, "Who's there?" she inquired.

"It's me, love!" said Bings.

"Where have you been, at this time of night?"

"I've been sitting up with a sick friend, my dear."

"Oh, you have, have you?" snorted Mrs. Bings. "Well, you'd better go right back to him. You ought to be ashamed of yourself to desert him at this hour."

Then she slammed the window down and retired.

Why They Applaud.

The chorus lady was taking in a matinee performance. After the appearance of the chorus she applauded frantically, somewhat to the surprise of her companion, who could see nothing unusually meritorious in the ensemble's performance.

Finally she nudged her escort. "Go on and give 'em a hand," she urged. "If they don't get an encore for that the stage manager will read the riot act to them. When they don't get a good hand he doesn't put the blame on a grouch audience, but thinks the girls didn't work hard enough."

Thereupon the escort understood why the stage people are so generous with their applause.

Merely in Self-defense.

Private McSwishelock had given twenty-one years' service for king and country, but meeting his late colonel one day he asked if he could rejoin the army.

"I'm sorry, McSwishelock," said the colonel, "but you're too old now. Have you any sons?"

"I've three," replied McSwishelock, "and all are in the army, sir."

"That's good! Have they been well behaved?"

"I'd be telling lies, if I said anything else!" said their father proudly. "The truth is, sir, I have never had to lift a hand to one of them all their lives, unless in self-defense! Oh, they've been wonderful good boys!"

An ingenious Maine cobbler has substituted the material of worn tire casings for leather and patrons mob his shop.

EVENING PARTY.

Miss Olive Bender will entertain some friends this evening at her home in North Dixon.

WITH CRABTREES.

Judge and Mrs. Crabtree entertained friends at luncheon Sunday evening.

HAMILTON CLUB.

Mrs. Earl Clevedence entertained the members of the Hamilton Whist club Tuesday. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Charles H. Noble on Peoria Ave.

M. E. JUNIOR CHOIR.

The Junior choir of the Methodist church will meet Friday afternoon at 4:15. All members are urged to be present as some important business is to be discussed. The Senior choir will meet at 7:30.

OVER-RYMAN WEDDING.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Over, seven and one half miles southwest of Ashton, last evening at six o'clock occurred the marriage of the daughter, Mary Leona, to Mr. Albert R. Ryman of Chenoa, Ill.

The wedding was a quiet home affair, only a few relatives and friends being present. A four course dinner was served immediately after the ceremony which was performed by Rev. F. W. Doede, pastor of the Reynolds Evangelical church.

The bride was attired in a gown of white voile and lace. The groom wore a navy blue serge suit. The couple were unattended as they entered the parlor to the strains of Lohengrin played by the bride's sister, Miss Katherine Oyer.

Guests from a distance were Mr. Elmer Vercler of Chenoa, Ill., an intimate friend of the groom and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Summers who were recently married at Louisville, Ky., where Mrs. Summers, who is an aunt of the bride, had been in the service as a Red Cross nurse at Camp Taylor.

The couple expect to make their home on the groom's farm near Chenoa. Because of the influenza so prevalent everywhere the couple decided to spend a quiet honeymoon at home.

FOR NEWLY WEDS.

Sixty young people including the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Levan, who were united in marriage on last Tuesday, pleasantly surprised them with a miscellaneous showed at the home of J. Mathias Levan on Wednesday. The evening was spent in dancing and in card games. At a late hour a very tempting supper was served. After supper Mr. and Mrs. Levan inspected the many presents which were very beautiful and handsome. Later the young people departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Levan many happy returns of the evening.

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DIXON YOUTH TAKEN FOR MERCHANT SHIPS

Howard R. Pyfer Accepted for Service by the U. S. Shipping Board.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 16.—Today's list of men accepted by the United States shipping board, after final physical examination at Boston, for enrollment on its Merchant Marine training ships included Howard R. Pyfer of Dixon, Ill.

In these times it is essential that the crews of American ships carrying cargoes overseas or coastwise be Americans of unquestioned loyalty. From now on the shipping board proposes to graduate 3,000 men per month from its Atlantic training fleet into the Merchant Marine service. In the Merchant Marine they will be doing not only their bit but their utmost to help win this war. The service is approved by the highest military authorities. Secretary of War Newton D. Baker said recently: "Men who are in the sailor trade, particularly those who sail cargo steamers, are taking as high hazards and performing as perilous and patriotic service as any man anywhere."

Only American citizens can join the Merchant Marine training service. Men 18 to 20 inclusive and 32 to 35 inclusive may enroll for training as sailors, cooks or stewards; men 18 to 35 may enroll for training as firemen. National headquarters of the shipping board recruiting service are at Boston, but applicants may enroll through more than 6,000 special agents at drug stores in 48 states.

DISTILLERS TO EXPORT STOCKS

New York, Jan. 16.—The distilling interests of the country, in anticipation of the nation-wide prohibition a year hence, have completed plans for the conversion of their plants and for the export of whiskeys and spirits now in bond, Norman R. Sterne, the president of the Trans-Oceanic Commercial Corporation, a newly organized subsidiary of the Distillers' Securities company, declared today. The Distillers' Securities corporation is one of the largest of its kind in the country. The capital stock of Trans-Oceanic concern is \$1,000,000.

PREPARING BILL TOMAKE U. S. DRY

Washington, Jan. 16.—Senator Sheppard, author of the federal prohibition amendment announced today that he would introduce a bill to make the amendment effective after a conference with leaders of Congress and of the prohibition elements. Proclamations by President Wilson and Secretary of State Lansing are not necessary to make the amendment effective on Jan. 16, 1920, he said, but such proclamations would probably be forthcoming.

PREDICTS U. S. BREAD LINES

Washington, Jan. 16.—When the men of the A. E. F. are demobilized we shall see bread lines in every industrial center in the United States by May 1, said a high official of the American Federation of Labor before the House immigration committee today. He expressed the hope that after that date building would pick up and take some of the unemployed men.

RETURN MANY SHIPS.

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH

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THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF DIXON.

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION.

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AND HE STILL LIVES.

The war has thus far cost the world, according to the official death roll, 7,909,768 lives. Practically eight million men have been killed. The cream of the virile, well-educated, bright, enthusiastic fair young manhood of the earth has been reduced to bloody rags, red bones and rotting flesh—the men who would have made the best statesmen, best nation builders, best home makers and family rearers. It is the crime of the ages.

A careful estimate of the dollar loss, the secondary consideration, is one and a quarter trillion dollars—a sum beyond comprehension.

Hundreds of millions men, women and little children have starved or are starving or will starve to death this winter. Property losses in the war are estimated at one hundred and twenty billion dollars. The war expenditures of the belligerent nations are three hundred billions. Two hundred billions is the estimated loss to workers in peace industries. Not millions, but billions, these figures are.

And William Hohenzollern, the one man chiefly responsible, the one who could have prevented it all but did not, the man who loosed the grey-clad hordes of Germans onto little Belgium, shooting down peaceful men and women workers in Belgium fields as they crossed the border, is still alive. We do not know whether he is enjoying life, because it is hard to believe that a man with such a record could, but perhaps a man with such a record is so constituted that his colossal crimes do not haunt him.

Cannot something be done by way of punishment which will make the Kaiser realize the enormity of his acts against humanity? If only as an example to other men and other nations in times to come, the arch-conspirator in this plot to ravage all the earth should be apprehended by America and the allied nations at any cost, and executed.

"BOLT OUT OF THE BLUE."

Boston Fibre and Fabric: We are getting some severe jolts from Washington nowadays. Last week came the rumor that orders had been placed in England for 2,000,000 more uniforms, and this week comes the report that the president and principal officials of the federal government have practically adopted the policy that the United States should make no drive for foreign trade on the ground that such action would injure Europe economically, since Europe needed to recoup its fortunes by rebuilding its foreign trade without material interference from American competition.

If this is the attitude of the administration, it is high time there was a check put on, and fortunately congress will have something to say, as with the end of the war, the Kaiser-czar tactics are going to get a severe shaking up.

The question naturally arises, who is this country being run for? America or Europe? With our free-trade tariff opening the country to ruinous competition discouraging foreign trade for this country, our home industries do not need to exist, only a la Russia. Labor can take a 50 per cent wage cut, and when the situation reaches the critical stage, the Government can step in and take over the industries, raise a few more billions to run them by bond issues, and increase the taxes as a war reconstruction measure to pay the bill. The time has arrived for a change.

THE RE-APPORTIONMENT.

Senator Adam Cliffe, of Sycamore, representing this district in the state senate, and representing the district in a highly creditable manner, by the way, is to be chairman of the congressional district apportionment committee, and it is said that there is to be considerable shifting of the counties of the northern part of the state in order to get a couple more congressional districts in and do away with the congressman-at-large. Lee county will no doubt be in a new district, or at least, will lose some of the counties from this district and perhaps have new ones added in the re-apportionment.

There has been talk of forming a district out of Lee, Whiteside, DeKalb and LaSalle counties. Such an arrangement would be satisfactory, except for the addition of LaSalle county. Lee is a comparatively small county and would be over-shadowed and over-balanced by being placed in a district with a big county like LaSalle with her many large towns, large population, etc.

"Uncle" Joe Cannon, it is reported, is to retire from politics and will not be a candidate for congress next time. Senator Ed. Curtiss, of Iroquois county, is said to be the choice of the Republican leaders in that district for his successor.

For many years Dixon has needed good name plates on every corner designating the names of the street. This would be a good year to correct that fault.

ABE MARTIN



Another peculiar thing about folks that know it all is that they don't produce anything. Now that the war's over, who is goin' to find employment for the corner drug store strategists?

CITY IN BRIEF

—If you want to see a good picture attend the Princess theater. t24

Miss Amy Petersberger was visiting in Rochelle Tuesday.

F. F. Heckman of Sterling, was a visitor in Dixon today.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Jansen of Sterling, were visitors here Wednesday.

—Every night you will get your money's worth at the Princess Theater. Go see for yourself. t12

Miss Mary Hussey of Franklin Grove, visited Dixon friends last evening.

A. C. Woodyatt assisted a Sterling orchestra at a dance last evening at the Sterling club.

—Baldness etoain etoain etoain. One of our leading hairdressers says she has found nothing as good as Parisian Sage to cure dandruff and make the hair soft, thick and lustrous. Rowland Bros. sells the genuine.

Mrs. J. M. Batchelder who has been ill, is able to be up and is recovering from her brief illness.

Daniel Origenen of R. R. 2 was in Dixon today.

Among the Ashton people who transacted business here today were Miss Corn John and sister, Mrs. Ada Jener, Mrs. Leroy Whitney and Mrs. Emma Schinzer.

Editor Ralph Dean of the Ashton Gazette, was a visitor in Dixon today.

Charles Wagner, D. Utz, and John Baldwin of Bradford, were business visitors here today.

Fred Mehlhausen of Ashton, visited friends and transacted business in Dixon today.

Mrs. Clifford Luckey of Ashton, spent today with her father, Casper Krug of this city.

Sheriff Schoenholz and Angier Wilson went to Joliet today with Fred Nelson, sentenced to the pen for larceny.

Miss Audrey Brooks is ill with the grip.

R. E. Kennedy, of St. Louis, Mo., will arrive in Dixon Saturday on business.

Attorney B. H. Peck of Mendota, was in Dixon today on professional business.

Miss Matilda Barth of East Second street, is very ill.

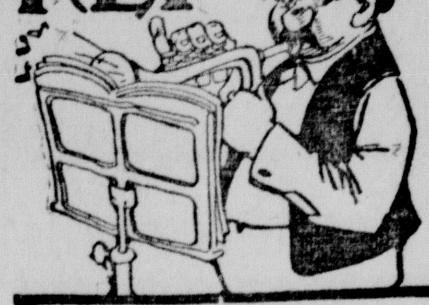
Mrs. S. W. Lehman has returned to Dixon from a visit with relatives and later with friends in Chicago.

GEN. EMILIO GUGLIEMOTTI



The decoration of the Society of American Wars, New York State commandery, has been conferred upon General Gugliemotti of the Italian army for his heroic achievements in the war.

IN ANOTHER KEY



Pa Musta Said Something.
"Say, ma, what is one of these madder'n a March hares?" asked Little William.
Ma made the proper explanation. William wasn't exactly satisfied, however.
"Gee, that ain't what I thought they wuz. I thought they must be one of the kind pa found in his soup the day we wuz downtown and et in a restaurant."

The Injustice of Things.
"What has become of that dog you trained to do so many tricks?"
"I gave him away," replied the patient man. "I didn't mind seeing the dog get all the applause. But I got tired of hearing people snicker and say he had more sense than his owner."

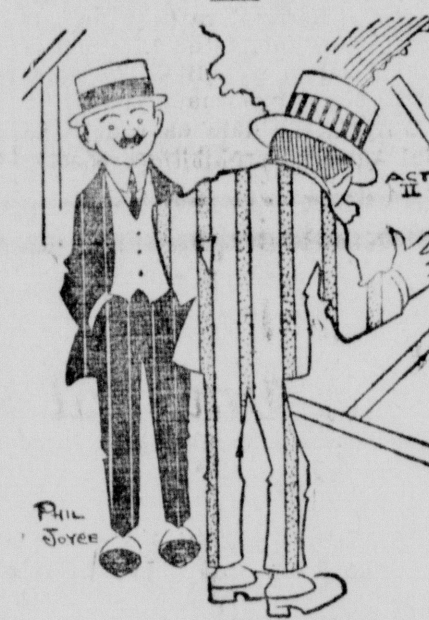
Classics.
"Some of your speeches were classics."
"Don't say that," protested Senator Sorghum. "A classic is usually regarded as something produced by an author too ancient to be regarded as a competitive quantity."

The Reason.
Kidd—Why is it that people who are sick a great deal oftentimes live to be so old?

Kidder—Must be because they get lots of practice wrestling against the grim reaper as they go along.

Advice.
"I want to ask your advice about something," said the confiding person.
"Don't do it," protested Miss Cayenne. "Anybody with intelligence enough to use advice to advantage would have enough to keep out of trouble in the first place."

AN ACCOUNTING.



First Manager—Rather poor house tonight.
Second Manager—Yes, poor but honest. No passes were given.

Fuzzie Gussie.
This paradox we note about Fuzzie Augustus Brown: While Gussie has been growing up He has been growing down.

Unlucky.
"I'm always unlucky."
"What's the matter now?"
"That's the second time today I've had my teeth loosened by being slapped in the back by some enthusiastic stranger who thought I was somebody he knew."

Contributions.
"What are your views on this appropriation we have been discussing?"
"I've contributed enough to the conversation," said Senator Sorghum. "I want to get it up to the parties who will contribute the money."

A Silenced Objector.
"You don't complain about your meals as you used to."
"I don't da'st," replied Farmer Cornfossil. "I've got to set an example and do my best to keep the hired man happy and contented."

His Fatal Step.
"My husband considered a very long time before he proposed to me. He was very careful."
"Ah, it's always these careful people who get taken in!"—London Tit-Bits.

Newlyweds.
Wife—You must not expect me to give up my girlhood ways all at once.
Hubby—That's all right. Go on taking an allowance from your father just as if nothing had happened.

Hedging.
Miss Northerly—So you think the girls of the South can't come up to the Northern girls?
Mr. Allround—That's what I said. They're too far away and too busy at home.

The Dentist's Showcase.
"Oh, look at grandma's bite, Aunt Emily," whispered the baby, eyes fixed on the array of false teeth in the glass case.

The Boys Who Have Not Died

Dear God, what shall we give them as they come—
Our blind, our crippled—men with faces marred,
Or aged by anguish, their young spirit scarred—
Our soldier boys, come home?

How may we show our reverence, our pride
For all they dared, for courage clean and whole
Of mind and body and restless soul—
These boys who have not died?

Yet who may feel, perchance, that death so fleet,
Compared with lagging life thus twisted, drained,
Of youth's bright eagerness, life marred and stained—
That death were passing sweet?

For they who died for freedom still shall live
In every heart that loved them, young and fair!
But these, the living, wounded over there—
To these what may we give?

Not gifts—such gifts as men give to the weak—
But work that lifts the spirit, flicks the will,
Awakes the vital thought, to hopes that thrill—
Such work as whole men seek!

Not pity—never that—nor coward tears,
But re-creating friendship, healing, gay,
And gratitude not only for today
But through the coming years!

And down those years the balm of memory.
So when we meet some cripple, withered, gray,
Some poor old soldier who yet in his
Did fight for liberty.

We see not shabby garments, surly glance,
But through the veiling flesh the gallant boy
Who touched the great adventure—
knew his joy
And gave his youth to France!
—Elizabeth N. Hepburn in New York Times.

How New York Gained the Nickname "City of Gotham"

"City of Gotham" is a nickname of foreign origin with no particular applicability. Gotham is the name of an ancient village in England, whose inhabitants, according to tradition, once escaped a burdensome duty about to be put upon them by feigning stupidity. This smart trick in pretending to be fools gave rise to the expression "the wise men of Gotham" and the story of "the three wise men of Gotham who went to sea in a bowl." The name was first applied to New York city in a humorous magazine called "Salmagundi," started in 1807 by Washington Irving and two or three others, in which they made fun of the pretensions of some of the "wise men of Gotham," meaning the New York of that day. The magazine was read, the fun-making approved, and the nickname became permanent.

Wasted Eggs.

Enough eggs are lost through spoilage and deterioration at the present rate of production in this country to supply two eggs a day to an army of approximately 5,000,000 soldiers. The value of these wasted eggs amounts to \$122,735,500 a year.

Halibut.

The name "halibut" is composed of two Scandinavian words meaning flatfish of the deep. That derivation is found in the dictionaries, but the term first appears in the ancient legends as "halgibuta," which signifies a holy messenger, one who is sent to relieve suffering or save either body or soul.

MOVE TO DETROIT.

Mrs. Charles Kerr and baby expect to join Mr. Kerr in Detroit, Mich., in the course of a month or so. They will make their future home there.

FEAR IMPENDING WAR THROUGHOUT EUROPE

(Continued from Page One)

FOIL ATTEMPT ON BAVARIAN GOVERNMENT.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Munich, Jan. 16.—An attempt to overthrow the Bavarian government had been planned, but government forces from Stuttgart and Aueburg met and dispersed the crowd. 20 Bolsheviks have been arrested in raids in local hotels and in many cases prisoners were badly beaten by the enraged mobs.

REDS IN CONTROL OF PORT OF RIGA.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Berlin, Jan. 16.—The port of Riga is reported in the hands of the Bolsheviks, according to the latest reports received here.

TROUBLE AGAIN APPEARS IN SPAIN.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Barcelona, Spain, Jan. 16.—(Havas)—Demonstrations in favor of autonomy for Catalonia were made today. Numerous arrests have been made.

HINTS FOR THE POULTRY GROWER

Unless paired matings are made and a single female kept with each male, the trapnest is an essential to pedigree breeding of poultry, according to W. A. Lippincott, head of the department of poultry husbandry in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

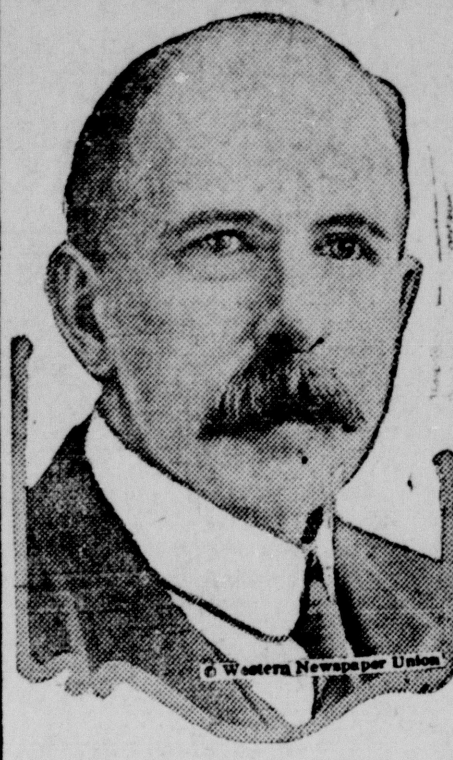
"This holds as true for the fancier as it does for the production breeder," said Professor Lippincott, "although the fancier may not find it necessary to continue its operation for so many months of the year. It is surprising to find how few, even of the so-called 'big breeders' know the exact percentage of every bird in their flocks. They know from which pen a given bird is and what male headed that pen, but they can only guess which of 12 to 15 females produced a given outstanding bird."

"Had such a state of affairs been allowed to exist in the breeding of the larger animals they would probably be far below their present high level of excellence. Only when complete and careful pedigree records are kept will the standard of poultry breeding be on a par with that of other purebred farm animals. The keeping of such records can be done only with the help of a trapnest during the breeding season."

"For the fancier the use of the nest during the breeding only is sufficient. For the production breeder it is necessary to trapnest through the season of usual low production—the winter months—in addition to the breeding season, in order to secure an indication of each layer's productive powers. If, for purposes of advertising, the total yearly record is desired, the trapnest must be kept in use the full 12 months."

"The trapnest is now so commonly used that most persons understand that it is a simple mechanical device by which the hen shuts and locks herself in when she goes upon the nest. When she is released the number of her legband can be written on the egg, and in this way a clear record of all eggs used for hatching purposes can be kept. It is better to write the number on the small end of the egg, as that is the part of the shell least frequently broken during hatching."

SIR HORACE MARSHALL



Sir Horace Marshall, lord mayor of London, who played a prominent part in receiving President Wilson on his visit to London.

CHICAGO MARKETS

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Corn—		
January	136 1/2	137 1/2
February	132 1/2	133 1/2
March	130 1/2	131 1/2
May	127 1/2	128 1/2
Oats—		
February	67 1/2	67 1/2
March	67 1/2	67 1/2
May	67 1/2	67 1/2

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Receipts—Hogs, 56,000; cattle 12,000; sheep 19,000.

Hogs steady, top \$17.80; cattle and sheep steady. Bulk sales \$17.40 to \$17.70; mixed light, \$17.10 to \$17.60; light, \$16.85 to \$17.50; heavy, \$16.60 to \$17.25.

Cash Grain—Wheat:
No. 1 hard, 228 1/2.
No. 2 hard, 226 to 226 1/2.
No. 3 hard, 222.
No. 1 northern, 228.
No. 3, northern, 226.

Corn—
No. 4 mixed, 133 to 135.
No. 5 mixed, 131 to 132.
No. 6 mixed, 124 to 129.
No. 3 yellow, 140 to 141.
No. 4 yellow, 135 to 138.
No. 6 yellow, 125 to 131.
No. 4 white, 133 1/2 to 135 1/2.
No. 5 white, 126 to 129.
Sample grade, 110 to 121.

Oats—
No. 3 white, 67 1/2 to 68 1/2.
No. 4 white, 64.
Standard 68 to 69 1/2.

COUGHS AND COLDS NEED ATTENTION

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey brings speedy, easy relief

Pneumonia and tuberculosis often follow neglected colds and coughs. Don't neglect yours. Take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey faithfully according to directions and be on the safe side. Brings quick relief from lingering coughs, protracted colds, grippe, bronchitis. Soon the sniffling stops, breathing becomes easier, the phlegm is loosened and expelled, congestion vanishes. You feel like yourself again. Effective as it is, Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is most economical. Try it. 30c., 60c. and \$1.20.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs & Colds

SPECIAL SALE AT BROWN'S

Last word on cut prices to close our entire stock of Stylish Coats and Dresses.

See what we offer at
One Half Price
Way below Cost.

QUICK ACTION



A. L. GEISENHEIMER & CO.

THE EATS OF EBEN

A Tale of Town and Tango

When Eben Gaylord broke a tooth on a particularly flinty piece of bacon in the dining room of the Eagle Hotel at Backborough, he made up his mind to go. He had been planning to visit New York since November but it was a long way and Eben couldn't spare the time. Two or three lawsuits over at the county-seat, lawsuits in which the opposite side seemed never to be "ready," kept the legal light of Backborough tied down in a most vexatious manner, and deprived the great American metropolis of his presence. Then a bit of bacon intervened, and Eben bought a ticket.

"I'm going where they know how to cook," he told the proprietor of Backborough's only hotel. "I'm going down where they pay chefs ten thousand dollars a year just to stand around the stove in a white jacket and invent new sauces. I've been hungry for three months, and now I'm going to eat."

It was Eben Gaylord's one vice—eating. The ties of personal and professional interest commanded his body and his brain for Backborough, but his appetite for good food, skillfully cooked and temptingly served, strayed ever cityward. Once he had a housekeeper, a faithful family retainer who knew his bachelor likes and dislikes, and catered to the one and prudently avoided the other. But she had passed on, to Eben's genuine sorrow, and the Eagle Hotel proved a sad substitute.

"The law business may go to the devil," growled Eben as he boarded the train. "If my clients want to keep me on their jobs let them teach Jake Parkhill how to cook liver and bacon."

Purposely Eben ate very little en route to New York. Although the dining car service was all that it should be, and in striking contrast to that of the Eagle Hotel, the lawyer kept his appetite intact. As the train sped on and Eben munched a chicken sandwich, he pictured to himself with ever increasing vividness of detail a cozy corner in a certain metropolitan dining room. It was the cosiest, most delightful corner in Eben's favorite stopping place, and with anticipation well-nigh as pleasant as reality he fancied himself renewing his acquaintance with the jolly head-waiter, and arranging the first of a succession of entrancing tours through Menuland.

Eben got his first bump when he threw his bag into a waiting taxi at the depot, and told the chauffeur where he wished to be taken.

"The what?" repeated the gasoline cabman, none too gently; "why that hotel's torn down."

"The tooth that Eben had broken on a bit of Jake Parkhill's bacon began to ache violently.

"Well take me where I can get something to eat," Eben said desperately. "I'm hungry as a wolf. Take me to a good place; I don't care where it is so long as it's right. The real thing. Understand?"

"I get you, Boss," replied the taxi-driver. "I know 'em all, every one of 'em."

A brief whizz through white lighted streets, and the taxi dropped Eben where the sidewalk was roofed with gorgeous glass, and a huge porter in smart livery did the honors at the curb. More porters, coat boys, and what-not could be seen inside the sparkling vestibule, and all the windows were hung with splendid curtains, but not so as to obscure the view of flashing costumes within. There was music, too; strange half-barbarous music.

"Damn!" growled Eben as he surrendered himself to the mercies of the liveried pirates. I hate fiddles with my food. Still, I suppose I can stand it for once. This town isn't what it used to be, by a long shot."

As Eben strayed into a room agleam with small tables, the strange, half-barbarous music sounded louder and more barbarous. A young woman and a man fully as old as Eben were going through weird motions together just as Eben entered, and with a sudden swirl and dip they all jolted the Backborough lawyer into a heap.

"One, sir?" queried the captain of waiters. "This way, please."

In another minute Eben found himself seated. It was a small table in a corner; a table so small that it reminded Eben of the old family piano-stool up in Backborough. The chair was small, too; a silly thing made of gilded toothpicks, utterly unfit to sit on. More than half dazed, and horribly uncomfortable, Eben looked around the wondrous apartment.

A Swiss nobleman in a waiter's jacket condescended to approach.

"What's good to eat?" asked Eben, fingering the card.

The Swiss nobleman shrugged his shoulders, and made a little gesture with his well-groomed hands.

"I've been traveling all day and I want something good and filling," continued Eben, still studying the card. "Oysters and a clear soup to begin with, of course."

"We serve half portions only," crooned the waiter, still condescendingly. "Room for ze large portions we cannot spare. Ze space it is requisite for ze dancing."

"What?" blurted Eben, leaning against the back of the toothpick chair with a reckless disregard for other people's property. "Say that again."

—Look at the little yellow tag on your paper. If your subscription is about to expire send draft or P. O. order; otherwise The Telegraph will be discontinued as per government orders.

Before the Swiss nobleman could further elucidate, the barbarous music burst forth anew. Couples, all seemingly afflicted with Saint Vitus's dance, sprang up from nowhere and filled the room with chaos.

"It is ze tango," explained the Swiss nobleman kindly. "I will move m'sieur's table a little beet back and he will not be in ze way."

Again the tooth that Jake Parkhill's bacon had broken began to ache violently. The waiter took hold of the tiny table as if to make good his own suggestion, but an unforeseen interruption saved him from Eben's wrath. A woman, not very young but most embarrassingly unclad, tangoed enticingly up to Eben's shrinking table and held out her bare arms with unmistakable friendliness. Eben noticed that she, too, had had an accident to her skirt, a most alarming one.

"Trot with me, dearie," she cooed to Eben. "You look lonely, honey. Come!"

The next instant Eben realized that a pair of bejeweled hands were trying to drag him from his chair. The Swiss nobleman had discreetly disappeared. With a gasp of horror the legal light of Backborough tore himself loose and fled toward the entrance hall, where the coat boy found him an easy prey.

On the outside once more, Eben's facial expression was such that several policemen looked at him curiously. He neglected to call a taxi this time, fearing to trust himself to another chauffeur—very likely the first chauffeur and that extraordinary woman were in league together—so instead he walked.

Was there no place in the neighborhood where an innocent stranger could get a meal? He passed several more glowing palaces, and from these, as from the first came strains of barbarous music.

"Maybe," thought Eben if hotels and restaurants are devoted to dancing, I could manage to get a bite to eat at some dancing academy."

It was a crazy thought, but Eben's mind was rapidly growing unsettled, so there was some excuse. He looked up as he walked, and there across the street, on the second floor of a brightly lighted building, was a dancing academy in full swing. The shades were pulled up, and to the strains of that same barbarous music half the population of New York seemed to be writhing in agony—young men, maidens, old men and children.

"The town's bewitched!" cried Eben aloud, and several people heard him and laughed. Eben saw a vacant taxi and leaped at it. Anything to get out of that vicinity.

"Where to?" said the chauffeur gruffly.

"Anywhere," snapped Eben. "Just go."

"A nut," was the chauffeur's expert comment as he turned on the juice.

Eben leaned back, this time without fear of breaking anything, and took several deep breaths. The taxi zipped along just as if it had a destination, but Eben Gaylord paid no attention to its whereabouts until a massing of trees, their bare boughs shimmering in the rays of electric street lamps, told him that they were passing one of New York's small parks. A traffic cop held them up at the corner and Eben, peering forth gave a gasp.

Leaping out and giving the taxi man double his fare so as to save argument—every moment was precious now—Eben fairly ran for the sidewalk. Alongside the curb was a strange thing on four wheels which bore in large letters the words, "NIGHT LUNCH WAGON". Steps led up to it and inside there was a counter with coffee urns and shiny things.

"At last!" cried Eben. "At last!"

Another leap and he would have reached the wagon's steps, but it was not to be. A group of small girls, dancing to the tinkle of a street organ got squarely in his way and stopped him like an emergency brake. Eben shuddered. They were—there could be no doubt of it—they were tangoing! As for the hand organ, it was playing that barbarous old tune.

Eben Gaylord was fast losing his mind. Incidentally he was becoming faint with genuine hunger. He bought an apple at a fruit stand, but there was something dreadfully familiar in the sound of the peanut roaster's whistle. Perhaps it was only his imagination. Eben didn't want to find out.

Through the window of a dairy lunch he saw two waitresses locked in each other's arms, one of them teaching the other, business being slack, the mysteries of some dreadful dance.

"They'll tear their skirts if they don't look out!" said Eben, as he sped on.

Still further down town. The white lights were far away. Streets were shabby and poverty showed itself in countless nooks and crannies. Further still and Eben noted a straggling group of silent men before a big white sign. The sign read: "Hot Coffee and Bread at Eleven O'clock." Evidently the men were waiting.

Eben stopped and looked at his watch. It lacked three quarters of an hour to eleven o'clock. Eben looked at the men. They were very quiet. There was no dancing, no music. The atmosphere except for a chill wind that swept along the street, was positively conducive to peace.

Without saying anything to anyone, Eben turned up his coat collar and waited with the rest. As the wind wailed and the mercury dropped lower the prospect of bread and hot coffee became more and more alluring. Several of the men, however, seemed strangely ill at ease. They jumped

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up and down, swung their arms against their sides, and kicked their heels together.

"Friend he said to the silent one nearest him, "those men up front: Are they dancing?"

The silent one regarded Eben without cordiality.

"Dancing? Hell, no!" he replied.

"Then why are they jumping in that way?" persisted Eben, still naturally suspicious.

"Cause they're cold, you boob!" growled the man.

Convinced by this and by an extra searching blast of wind, Eben Gaylord broke the stillness no more, but waited patiently and contentedly in his place on the Broad Line.

"No Tango, Just Food," he muttered between shivers. "The one place in New York."

Copyright, Puck.

The Idol of My Dreams

By THOMAS L. MASSON

I SAW her as she got out of her automobile. It was a wonderful car—long and polished and complete. That was evident. Nothing was lacking. A glance inside the limousine body revealed everything that science had thought out.

But the girl! She had the daintiest complexion in the world—a soft, creamy tint, and her hair was bewildering in its sheen and wealth. Of course it was more or less covered up, but I could see enough. She had on an indescribable wrap—soft, luxuriant; there was about it color, harmony, music, a world of delicate imaginings.

I staggered on aimlessly, lost in thought. Suddenly a tall policeman stood over me. Ah, I thought, he would know. I would ask him, anyway.

"Who lives in Number 811?"

He looked at me, I fancied disdainfully.

"That's Starling's place. You must be a stranger."

Starling! The multimillionaire! O, that accounted for it. And that was his daughter—the girl I had read about in the society columns. Indeed, remembered a picture of her I had once seen. How unlike, how immeasurably superior, the reality was!

The policeman was scrutinizing me closely.

"You live around here?" he asked.

"Not! Somehow, I took his cue at once, blindly.

We chatted amiably for some time. I gave him a cigar. I turned away.

"Wait a bit," he said, glancing in the direction of Number 811. "I have something particular to say to you."

"What is it?"

"I have been on this beat for ten years, and I have known her ever since she was a little girl. I used to watch her at play—and we've talked together off and on, well, considerable. She asked me a favor one day."

"What was that?"

"I happened to be poking fun at some of the young chaps that come around—joshing 'em, you understand—they're a pretty lot, most of 'em. And she said to me: 'I wish,' she said, 'I knew a man who was different from the common run.'"

"Just what do you mean, miss?" I said.

"Well," she says, 'you know papa and mamma,—she calls 'em that yet,—papa and mamma are so particular.'"

"And right they are, miss," I says.

"But you don't understand," she says. "I mean I would like to know some young man who was just a plain man," she said. And what do you think? She made me promise that if I met one I would let her know—secret-like, you understand."

He paused.

"You seem to be a likely chap. Will you meet her? I'll take you in there—"

He looked at me fiercely.

"You must come out when I whistle. You understand? Just this once. No more. I'm only doing it as a favor to her. Poor little girl! She never sees the real world!"

He took me in through the servant's entrance. There was a long wait. The door opened at last, however, and in she came—radiant, chic, wonderful.

"Shure, you are you?" she asked. I turned to the policeman.

"Her maid!" I shrieked. "I thought—"

"You tought I was in love wid her meself, maybe," he said. "Not much, young feller. It so happens O'm in love wid the housekeeper."

Copyright, Puck.

Her Achievement

"My wife is really a remarkably clever woman."

"Ever write a book?"

"None."

"Play, perhaps."

"Not a bit like it."

"President of a society for suppressing—"

"Not on your life."

"Plays bridge?"

"Nay, nay."

"Suffragette leader I presume?"

"Tut! Tut!"

"Then for goodness' sake, what has she done that's clever?"

"She has succeeded in having our janitor discharged!"

Her Experience

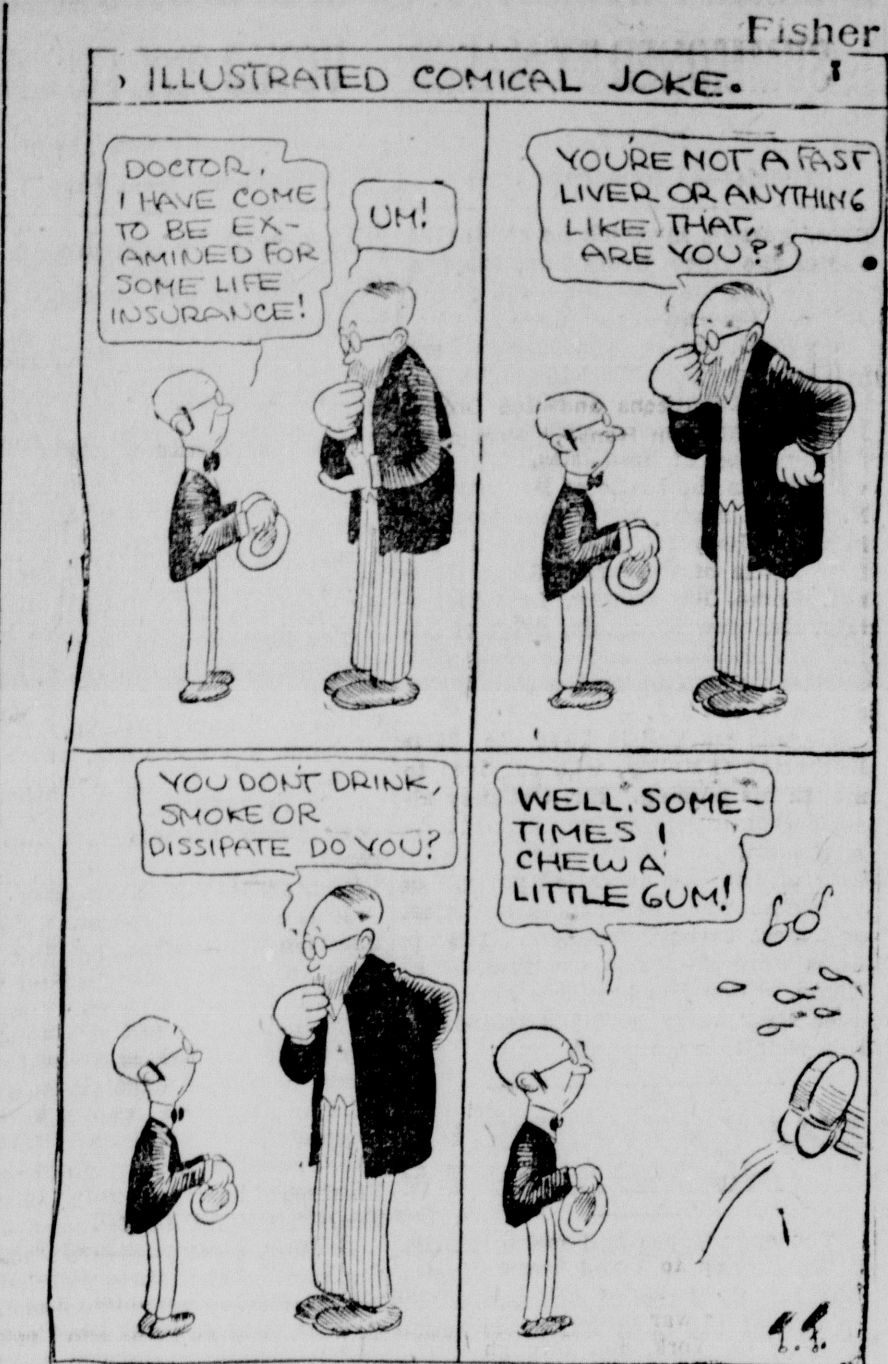
Friend—Of course there are all sorts of cooks—good, bad, and indifferent. Mrs. Holmes—Well, I've found them good and bad—but all indifferent.

An Ominous Hint.

"Sir, I want to ask you for your daughter's hand."

"All right, sonny; you'll find it in my pocket."

Copies of Dec. 13th are needed at this office. Anyone having copies please give to carrier boy or bring to this office.



"SOMEWHERE IN WASHINGTON"

John H. Byers, Secretary to Congressman John C. McKenzie, and Himself a Member of the Evening Telegraph's Staff, Writes of Activities With Nation's Law-Makers

Washington, D. C., Jan. 12.—"War Workers" were two words coined since the nation declared war with Germany. Those two words mean a great deal. But only to the people of the Capital City. They do not mean much to those who reside away from Washington.

Washington people when talking of "war workers" mean girls—women. Since war was declared more than 50,000 women from every state in the Union came here. Old, young, middle aged, came. They came in numbers. They came by pairs. They came singly. Many of the workers were very pretty, as far as pretty goes. Many are just medium when speaking of looks. Many were teachers "back home." The majority are "stenogs." Some come from homes of wealth. Some come from homes of the idle class. Some came here just for the novelty of it. Others came for the money they received. It is a poor clerk who does not receive \$1,200. Just think of it, \$100 per month. Some of these girls made but \$10 per week at home. Quite a few of the "workers" are drawing considerably over \$1,200 per year from Uncle Sam's treasury.

But money is not the only reason why they came. Some there are who came from purely a patriotic motive. They believe they are doing their bit. And they are. The government needed their services. But the government could have gotten along with less "workers." Hundreds do not earn the salt in their bread. But they are here. They were called here. Uncle Sam asked them to come and they came, thousands of them.

Living is extremely high in Washington. It takes money to live here. Eggs retail at 80 cents per dozen. Go where you will and eat steak, potatoes, coffee and your bill is about \$3. Room rent is exceedingly high. You cannot hope to get a good room for less than \$20 a month. Clothing is high. These little "war workers" pay big prices for their clothes. They need clothes. They crave fine clothing. I know of several "workers" who have made trips to Philadelphia in order to do better in the line of shopping. You can do better in Baltimore. All this in addition to the railway fare.

Speaking of clothing. Permit me to quote from a newspaper story written by Godwin of the Washington Times. It's an interesting story.

"Now the war workers that came here for salaries ranging from \$1,200 to \$1,800 didn't have a picnic. You all know what war workers were up against in the way of hall bedrooms, high prices and broken street car service. The government needed a host of clerks and experts in a hurry to build the war machine, and sent out a call for thousands at salaries that seemed attractive. But it would have been much better to have allowed the civil service people to get some of those higher wages."

Godwin goes on like this. "Here's a story of two young women war workers that I retail to you without comment. One of them, whose name is not Jane, but who will be called Jane for purposes of the present dissertation, is wearing a fur coat for which she paid \$140. Now one of her girl friends was asking her about it."

"I bought this coat from Mrs. Blank, who works in my office," said Jane. "She paid \$150 for it, but she saw another coat for \$200 that she liked much better, so she let me have

HOW U.S. ARMY GREW AFTER DECLARATION OF WAR

In Twenty Months Uncle Sam's Fighting Force Multiplied Itself by Twenty

How the United States army grew after the declaration of war against Germany is one of the most interesting pages of the history of the nation. It is a story told in figures.

When America entered the war only one person in each 580 in the nation was in the army. When the war ended more than 25 per cent of the entire male population between the ages of eighteen and thirty-one years was in the army.

On April 1, 1917, America had an army of 190,000. In twenty months it virtually multiplied itself by twenty. In twenty months an army more than ten times as large as America had at the beginning of the war had been enlisted, trained and sent abroad.

How the army was built up and how many were sent abroad, month by month, is told eloquently in figures furnished by the war department, as follows:

	In the United States and Foreign Possessions	In the American Expeditionary Forces	
1917—			
April 1	190,000	190,000
July 1	480,000	20,000	500,000
August 1	516,000	35,000	551,000
September 1	646,000	45,000	691,000
October 1	883,000	65,000	948,000
November 1	996,000	104,000	1,100,000
December 1	1,060,000	129,000	1,189,000
1918—			
January 1	1,149,000	176,000	1,323,000
February 1	1,257,000	225,000	1,482,000
March 1	1,386,000	253,000	1,639,000
April 1	1,476,000	320,000	1,796,000
May 1	1,529,000	424,000	1,953,000
June 1	1,390,000	722,000	2,112,000
July 1	1,384,000	996,000	2,380,000
August 1	1,365,000	1,293,000	2,653,000
September 1	1,425,000	1,576,000	3,001,000
October 1	1,599,000	1,834,000	3,433,000
November 1	1,672,000	1,993,000	3,665,000

These figures are not final, because more men were landed between November 1 and the signing of the armistice, the total being considerably over two million.

Can't sleep! Can't eat! Can't even digest what little you do eat!

One or two doses

ARMY & NAVY DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

will make you feel ten years younger. Best known remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach and Dyspepsia.

25 cents a package at all Druggists, or sent to any address postpaid by the

U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO. 280 West Broadway, N.Y.

MAY 1919 BE

Your Best Year is the Wish of the

UNION STATE BANK

Bicvoot Hotel

MADISON ST.
East of La Salle
CHICAGO

FIREPROOF EUROPEAN PLAN 350 ROOMS
2 blocks from State and Madison Streets—
"the busiest corner in the world."

Pre-eminent among all the hotels in Chicago for quality of service at moderate cost.

A distinguishing characteristic of this busy, modern, up-to-the-minute hotel is the quaint charm of its genuine hospitality. Restaurant prices of marked superiority at prices that are not excessive.

RATES PER DAY	
Room, Detached Bath	\$1.50 to \$2.50
Two Persons	\$3.00 to \$4.00
Room, Private Bath	\$2.50 to \$4.00
Two Persons	\$4.00 to \$7.00

LAURENCE R. ADAMS, President
E. N. MATHEWS, Sec'y. and Treas.

Telegraph Want Ads

—FOR 25 WORDS—

One Time25
Three Times50
Six Times (one week)75
Twelve Times (two weeks)	\$1.25
Twenty-six Times (one month)	\$2.25
Reading Notices, per line10
Reading Notices in City in Brief, per line15

WANTED

WANTED—We secured a large contract for furs, 5,000 muskrats and 25,000 muskrats, also a quantity of all kinds of furs of this sector. In order to fill this contract, we will pay highest prices for all your furs. Do not miss this opportunity and give us a trial. We also handle all kinds of junk and hides. Sinow & Weinman, River St., Dixon, Ill. Phone 81.

WANTED—Girls; steady employment, good working conditions and good wages. Apply at once. Borden's Condensed Milk Co. 267-ft

—Look at the little yellow tag on your paper. If your subscription is about to expire send draft or P. O. order; otherwise The Telegraph will be discontinued as per government orders.

WANTED—Advertisers to know that when they advertise in the Evening Telegraph their ad reaches almost double the number of readers than any other Lee county paper. If you are at all interested we can show you sworn statements which prove our assertion. 281ft

WANTED—Linotype operator. Evening Telegraph, Dixon, Ill. 5-ft

WANTED—From 3 to 5 furnished rooms, modern, in good location, by refined couple. If you have anything write at once to Mr. Fairchild, P. O. Box 7, Dixon, Ill. 916*

WOMEN WANTED—\$ salary \$24 full time, 50c an hour space time, distributing guaranteed hosiery to wearers. Permanent. Experience is unnecessary. Address Evening Telegraph. 9126

WANTED—Night fireman; good wages and steady employment to right man. Answer in writing, giving previous experience. W. 6, care Telegraph. 10-16

WANTED—Young man to assist in salesroom. Address "M," care Telegraph. 1113

FOR SALE

FOR RENT OR SALE—Modern 5-room bungalow. Phone 213 or Y-414. 291-ft

FOR SALE—Single Comb Buff Orpington and S. C. Barred Rock cockerels from winners at Rockford Poultry Show. Phone Lee P. O. Boyd, Steward, Ill. 5-112*

FOR SALE—One small, one larger mortgage. First liens on improved farms. Good security, netting 10 per cent. R. H. Scott, Atty., 109 Galena ave., Dixon, Ill. 10-16

FOR SALE—8 lots in West Dixon; 6-room house, furnace heat, barn for 2 horses; buggy or auto; hay loft; chicken house and yards. Bargain. For information write Mrs. Mary E. Townsend, Shabbona, Ill. 11-18

FOR SALE—Some choice farms near North Manchester, Wabash county, well improved, where you can raise fifty to eighty bushels of corn per acre. Price \$100 to \$175 per acre. Write me at once. S. Burkett, N. Manchester, Ind. 12-13

FOR SALE—8-room house, corner Ottawa and Bradshaw; hot water heating; modern improvements. Terms reasonable. Enquire of E. Fulton, 211 Bradshaw st., Dixon, Ill. 12-112

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, with steam heat, electricity, water and gas furnished, located down town. For information address "H" c/o this office. 284ft

FOR RENT—Modern sleeping room within two blocks from the court house. 315 E. Second St. Phone 5015. 293ft

Comforting Thought.

You may fail to shine in the opinion of others, both in your conversation and actions, from being superior as well as inferior to them.

HOW HEROES ARE BEING CARED FOR

Lack for Nothing on Return to This Country.

REASSURING TO HOME FOLK

Army Surgeons and Red Cross Take Soldiers in Hand at Port of Debarcation—Relatives Are Notified After Men Are Debarked From Transports—Wounded and Sick Are Being Sent Home First.

How are the sick and wounded soldiers, coming back to America in increasing but happily not very large numbers, being cared for in that trying period between their arrival on transports and their distribution among our widely scattered reconstruction hospitals? Is the government leaving anything to chance, omitting any service that might contribute to the patient's comfort or recovery?

There is a story in the answer to these questions. It ought to be supplemented and illustrated by scenes described, so that the who reads could visualize, but cannot be until the war department gives consent. But even as it stands it is a story reassuring to home folk wondering if all the way across the Atlantic and through the home port and on trains bound inland or to the Pacific coast their boys are getting the treatment they deserve and Uncle Sam is pledged to give.

Sick to Come Home First.

A great majority of the soldiers sailing to war passed through the port of New York, and through this port, whether well or disabled, with a great majority return. The army port of debarkation is also the port of debarkation. Machinery built for swift dispatch of troops to Europe reverses itself, as it were, and distributes throughout America the soldiers whom it at one time gathered up and propelled across the ocean.

But before the companies and regiments of the well, the unhurt, are started back from France all the wounded or sick will have come ahead of them. That is the war department's policy, to bring home the sick and wounded first. They are coming now and have been for some time, and after the shortest possible sojourn in debarkation hospitals are segregated and passed along to a reconstruction hospital as close as possible to their homes, there to be discharged if their condition warrants it, or to be treated for special disabilities, or to complete the period of convalescence.

To receive these incapacitated soldiers; to make smooth their hard path; to be prepared for their coming; to make the distribution process swift, sure and merciful; to see that everything is provided for until the distant destination is reached—that is the cooperative job of the medical department of the port of debarkation and the American Red Cross. So this is the story of how the job is done. Officially it is "the plan of handling the sick returned from overseas service."

SEN. SHERMAN IS TO RETIRE

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Washington, Jan. 15.—Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman of Illinois intends to retire from public life when his present term expires March 3, 1921. His health and particularly an increasing deafness are said to have caused his decision. He plans to resume his law practice upon his retirement. Senator Sherman is now serving his second term, and he was a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1912 as one of the state's "favorite sons." His present term has been marked by his criticism of the administration and many of its officials and policies.

Farmers may have their public bills printed on short notice by the B. F. Shaw Pig. Co., Dixon, Ill.

DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teaspoon full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Liniment

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 20 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Liniment" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin. Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

hospital to which they are to be sent and their home address.

"Every courtesy," said Colonel Kennedy, "is extended to parents and other relatives. At the debarkation hospital a field director of the Red Cross gets the name and address of the patient and his nearest relative. He then writes a letter to the relative, notifying him of the arrival and condition of the patient and whether or not it is advisable for the relative to come.

"Unless the case is a very serious one" the letter also says that the patient will soon be transferred to a hospital in the interior, of which action later notice will be given. No patients are discharged from the debarkation hospitals. They are sent to the hospital nearest their homes that is equipped for the treatment of their particular trouble.

"As soon as the classification is completed at the debarkation hospital a report of the numbers in each class and the reconstruction hospitals to which transfer is recommended is wired to Washington. Authority being received, transportation is arranged for.

Red Cross Furnishes Food.

The Red Cross canteen service furnishes food and drink during the transfer from hospital to train and until the train leaves. So far as practicable the patients are carried from the port to the distant hospital on especially fitted hospital trains which have hospital beds, a mess kitchen, an operating car, offices and other conveniences. If the number of men is too great for a hospital train standard Pullmans or Pullman sleepers are used.

"When the patients are transported on these cars," said Colonel Kennedy, "feeding them becomes a more complex problem than on hospital trains. To meet this problem a special organization of medical personnel is in operation whose training is directed specifically along those lines.

"No patients are allowed to travel without proper medical attendance and none who are unable to stand the travel.

"Arrangement is made with the Red Cross canteen service for assistance all along the route. Two days before the movement is begun full information is given to the canteen headquarters of the Red Cross in New York. It sends notice to its canteen stations, so each knows just when the train is due, the number of patients, the number of ambulant and litter cases and of those unable to leave the car.

"In this manner complete co-operation is provided between the medical and the Red Cross services from the time the patients leave the hospital at the port until they are transferred to the designated reconstruction hospital. To guard against unexpected delays from accidents or other causes each medical officer in charge of the train detachment is required to have food for at least one meal for all his patients held on the train in reserve."

GETS COMMISSION IN FRENCH ARMY



Dr. Anna I. von Sholly of Flushing, L. I., who, with two other woman physicians, Dr. S. E. Finley and Dr. Mary Lee Edward of New York, was decorated by the French government for excellent surgical work performed under heavy bombardment in France, and received a lieutenant's commission in the French army. The three women were at the head of an overseas hospital unit financed by the National Suffrage association. Dr. von Sholly is a Cornell graduate and was associated with the New York Infirmary for Women and Children in East Fifteenth street, New York city.

Boy Catches Infant.
Lyle Smith, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Smith, performed one of the most unique rescues ever reported at Alma, Mich., when he caught a baby which fell from the observation car on a moving passenger train there. The mother was overjoyed when the train was stopped and it was found that the baby was uninjured. Her name was not learned.

Corman Helmets for Flowers.
Helmets that had been worn by German soldiers, which American soldiers are sending home, are to be used for flower baskets to be swung from porches next spring at Bellefontaine, O.

—Look at the little yellow tag on your paper. It tells the date to which your Telegraph is paid. If we do not hear from you the paper will be discontinued on expiration date.

WILLIAM JACOBSON



Private William Jacobson of Chicago, of the Twenty-third infantry, First division, is the proud possessor of the medal of the Distinguished Service Order, awarded him for special courage and daring in battle. Jacobson is only nineteen years of age. He was wounded at Chateau Thierry on June 6, and gassed the next day. On June 18 he was at Soissons with special check troops, and later at St. Mihiel, where he took part in that great fight. He was wounded but fought on and captured eight prisoners and two machine guns.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

Mrs. H. N. Berard has received the following letter from her son, George, but recently returned from France with the Black Hawk division and whom she expects home soon, as he is now at Camp Grant, awaiting discharge:

Canip Mills, L. I., Jan. 6.
Dear Folks:
I am back in Camp Mills again, the same place we sailed from. It surely is a fine place, too, and I am glad to get back to it. Nothing is too good for us boys around here now. The people of New York give us almost anything. We are also living fine in camp, having some of the finest meals I ever ate since we hit here.

We left Bordeaux, France, on Christmas day. It was a fine Christmas present we got, too, but as soon as we hit the rough water I didn't enjoy the day any more. I got seasick and lost my Christmas dinner. Over half of the fellows on the boat were sick, and believe me, it was funny to see them all. It was like the joke the fellow pulled on the stage one night—everything came up but the moon.

I don't think we will be here when you receive this letter as it is rumored that we are to leave Wednesday either for Camp Grant or Camp Taylor, Ky. Anyway they are going

to shove us right along. I weigh 264 pounds now so you see I haven't lost much on my trip. I feel sorry for poor Leo up in the occupation army. It is the most disagreeable country "over there" I ever saw, especially at this time of the year. It rains almost every day. The 23rd of December, two days before we got on the boat we hiked almost all that day, but there was not a man in the battery that fell out. It must have been because we knew that we were on our way home.

Here in Camp Mills they put our clothes through a steam process to remove all the disease germs and cooties that the fellows might have brought across with them. I know you will think I must have been filthy, but it is the way a fellow is forced to live while he is over there.

I received the Christmas box you sent just a few days before we left France and I appreciated it more than anything I ever got for Christmas before. The candy and things were in good shape, too, considering the distance they had to come.

Over in France they gave us a physical examination before we left. Every soldier that leaves France is examined and if there is anything wrong with him they keep him over there and doctor him until he is fit to come across. They kept three out of our battery. Orville July was kept on account of some kind of skin disease he had. His face was all broken out. It was something like the barbers' itch. Poor kid, I felt sorry for him and if you get a chance you want to tell his folks that I saw him and that it is nothing serious.

Well, I will write again soon. I think we will get passes today and if we do I am going to New York. I am sending you two clippings I cut out of the New York papers about the arrival of the ship and also a little verse I got from a fellow over in France, which I thought maybe you'd like to read. Goodbye and love to all.

GEORGE BERARD,
Battery E, 333rd

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.
Emil Krug to Henry H. Hess, wd. \$2,000; lot 39; Gargo add. Dixon.

COMPANY F DRILL.
Company F will meet for regular drill this evening at the Armory. Capt. Fruin desires a large attendance of the members.

TO LIVE IN CHICAGO.
Ralph Lievan has accepted a position in the shipyards at Chicago, and he and his wife expect to make their home in that city.

"A Shine In Every Drop"
Get a Can TO-DAY From Your Hardware or Grocery Dealer

FEED
Present prices of eggs, milk, pork, etc., warrants feeding a balanced ration.
Talk with us about your wants,
PUBLIC SUPPLY CO.
Corner Depot and Seventh St. Phone 364
Coal—Grain—Feed—Etc.

CLOSING OUT SALE
I have decided to quit farming and therefor will sell at public auction at my residence, known as the J. P. Johnson farm, on the Old Chicago Road, located one mile north and one mile east of West Brooklyn, and one mile north and 2 miles west of Compton, the following property on
MONDAY, JANUARY 20, 1919
SALE WILL COMMENCE PROMPTLY AT 10:30 A. M.

12—Head of Horses—12
1 grey gelding, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1750 lbs.; 1 grey mare, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1700 lbs.; 1 black gelding, 6 yrs. old, wt. 1750 lbs.; 1 grey mare, 9 yrs. old, wt. 1600 lbs.; 1 bay mare, 7 yrs. old, wt. 1400 lbs.; 1 sorrel mare, 8 yrs. old, wt. 1300 lbs.; 1 grey mare, 9 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.; 1 grey gelding, 10 yrs. old, wt. 1000 lbs.; 1 bay gelding, 2 yrs. old, wt. 1150 lbs.; 1 sorrel mare, 9 yrs. old, wt. 1300 lbs.; 1 sorrel driving mare, 5 yrs. old, wt. 800 lbs.; 1 black gelding, 2 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs.

17—Head of Cattle—17
9 head of milch cows, most of which are fresh; 2 yearling heifers; 5 calves; 1 two-year-old Hereford bull.

10—Head of Hogs—10
6 head of sows and 4 head of barrows
Farm Machinery, Etc.

1 Newton wagon with 40 inch triple box; 1 Newton wagon with 35 inch triple box; 1 Newton wagon, with 26 inch box; 1 truck wagon, with hay frame; 1 truck wagon, 1 bob-sled; 1 spring wagon; 1 King & Hamilton corn elevator with horse power and everything complete; 1 John Deere low down manure spreader; 1 John Deere gang plow; 1 John Deere corn planter; 1 6-foot Deering binder; 1 Deere hay loader; 1 sulky plow; 2 14-inch walking plows; 4 Tower corn plows; 1 Eagle claw; 1 4-shovel cultivator; 1 8-foot pulverizer; 1 20-foot harrow; 1 McCormick Emmons disc; 1 14-ft. seeder with grass seed attachment; 1 Woods grass mower; 1 harrow cart; 1 feed grinder; 1 pump jack; 1 survey; 2 top huggies; 1 4-horse Stover gas engine; 1 grindstone; 1 man corn sheller; 2 spools of barbed wire; 1 small building, size 8x12; 150 feet of 1-1/4 inch rope; 1 set of straw slings; 12 tons of clover and timothy hay in barn; 5 sets of work harness; 1 set of double driving harness; 3 sets of single driving harness; 1 lot of horse collars; 1 saddle and bridle; 5 sets of fly nets; 1 No. 12 DeLaval cream separator; 1 No. 15 DeLaval cream separator, and several articles of household furniture; 125 chickens, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH SERVED AT NOON
TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10 and under, cash. Over that amount a credit of 12 months will be given on approved notes bearing 7 per cent interest from date of sale. No property to be removed until settled for.
EDWARD GEWECIE
J. P. POWERS and JOHN N. GENTRY, Auctioneers.
OLIVER L. GEHANT, Clerk, 124 E. First St., Dixon, Ill.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. Daily except where otherwise specified: (Effective Sunday, Nov. 24, 1918)

No.	East Bound	Ar Chicago
6	3:28 a. m.	6:45 a. m.
24	6:40 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
28 (Ex. Sun.)	7:23 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
18	11:02 a. m.	2:25 p. m.
20	1:19 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
4	4:11 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
12	7:33 p. m.	10:25 p. m.
100 (Sunday only)	4:15 p. m.	7:35 p. m.

No.	West Bound	Ar Dixon
6	6:50 a. m.	10:20 a. m.
19	10:30 a. m.	1:11 p. m.
17	12:15 p. m.	3:39 p. m.
27 (Ex. Sun.)	3:45 p. m.	7:52 p. m.
11	5:00 p. m.	9:32 p. m.
25	6:10 p. m.	9:50 p. m.
*1	7:10 p. m.	9:50 p. m.
3	11:20 p. m.	2:16 a. m.

Peoria passenger leaves Dixon at 8:30 a. m.
—No. 1 stops at Dixon on flag, no extra fare.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight.

No.	South Bound	Ar Chicago
119	7:22 a. m.	10:20 a. m.
31 Clinton Express	6:15 p. m.	

No.	North Bound	Ar Chicago
132 Ft. Dodge Ex.	9:53 a. m.	
20 Mail	6:21 p. m.	
Freeport Freight	12:30 p. m.	

*—Daily except Sunday.

TIME THE MAILS CLOSE

The following table shows the time of closing of all mail forwarded from Dixon postoffice. Mail should be in the postoffice ten minutes preceding the locking or closing time to insure its dispatch.

No.	East Mail.	Ar Chicago
6	2:45 a. m.	
28	6:55 a. m.	
4	3:50 p. m.	
12	7:10 p. m.	
18	10:40 a. m.	

No.	West Mail.	Ar Dixon
5	9:55 a. m.	
19	12:50 p. m.	
27	6:40 p. m.	
9	8:50 p. m.	
15	2:45 a. m.	

No.	South Mail.	Ar Chicago
119	6:55 a. m.	
131	4:50 p. m.	

No.	North Mail.	Ar Chicago
132	9:30 a. m.	
120	5:50 p. m.	

WM. F. HOGAN, Postmaster.
JAS. W. RALLOU, Assistant.

—Look at the little yellow tag on your Telegraph.

5% FARM LOANS 5%
Long Time—Optional Payments. Write
A. G. HARRIS Dixon, Ill.

FARM LOANS

Unlimited funds at lowest interest rate for long term, with liberal payment privileges stopping interest. Write H. A. Roe Company, Dixon, National Bank Bldg., Dixon, Ill. 11

CARPET WEAVING

A. C. LEASE

124 E. First St., Dixon, Ill.

BROWN SHOE CO.

Women and Girls wanted to learn Shoe making. Steady work, good pay. Free Nurserv for children.

We Have For Sale

Ranges Heating Stoves Beds of All Kinds Mattresses

Furniture of All Descriptions

The EXCHANGE

E. N. Trautman, Prop.
723 Depot Ave. Phone 55

If you do not receive your paper at the proper hour, call our city circulation manager—
ROBERT FULTON
TEL. Y 1106

Bringing Up Father

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

By George McManus



The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

NOTICE.

Become a member of the Investor's Protective Association of America. For further information write them for literature. N. L. Amster, Pres., Equitable Bldg., Boston, Mass.

LAND.

Anyone wishing to buy a farm in Dakota at a bargain should communicate with Wadsworth Land Co., Langdon, N. D.

Ask for the Webb Chemical Company Poultry Remedies. Sold by Dixon druggists.

Use Cinderella Dye Soap when you wish to color a waist or dress.

FOR SALE.

New door, 5' 9" x 2'. Call 992.

Use Tred-wer non-skid and ribbed tread tires and Last-wel grey and red tubes. Twin Tube & Rubber Co.

If you are having trouble with your feet try a box of Healo. The most wonderful foot remedy on the market.

WE OFFER

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--------|
| 5 Santa Claus soap..... | 25c |
| 6 Golden Rod washing powder..... | 25c |
| 6 Mascot laundry soap..... | 25c |
| 5 White Borax soap..... | 25c |
| 5 Sunny Monday soap..... | 30c |
| Pk. Greening apples..... | 50c |
| Pk. Willowtwig apples..... | 50c |
| Quart Italian olive oil..... | \$1.50 |
| Full qt. glass chow chow..... | 25c |
| 2 cans sweet corn, nice..... | 25c |
| 2 cans tomatoes, nice..... | 30c |
| 2 large cans tomatoes..... | 40c |
| 2 large cans hominy..... | 20c |
| Bulk fancy breakfast cocoa, lb..... | 30c |
| 3 cans small Dundee milk..... | 20c |
| 2 cans Asparagus..... | 30c |
| 2 cans gooseberries..... | 25c |
| 2 cans green or gold wax beans..... | 30c |
| 2 cans peas..... | 30c |
| 3 cans nice peaches, No. 3 size..... | 80c |

Geo. J. Downing
GROCER

CHARGE ACCOUNTS—FREE DELIVERY—WE CALL FOR YOUR ORDERS

WE PAY

HIGHEST PRICES FOR OLD CARS, JUNK, HIDES, FURS AND WOOL.

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Yellow Taxi
Prompt Service Night and Day
P. A. CLARK

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Undertaking Parlors
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116 Galena Ave
Phones: Office 204; Res. 229

FORMER DIXON MAN
DEAD IN MISSOURI

W. H. Girtton, Born Here in 1865, Died at Carthage, Mo., Last Friday.

HAS AN AUNT HERE

W. H. Girtton, a former resident of Dixon, who has visited here many times at the home of his aunt, Dr. Garrison, passed away at his home in Carthage, Mo., last Friday night, his death resulting from double pneumonia, with which he had been ill less than a week. Funeral services were held at 2:30 o'clock last Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Clinton, pastor of the Methodist church.

At the time of Mr. Girtton's death his wife was very ill with influenza and it was necessary to remove him from his home near the Hercules Powder Co. mill, where he was employed as construction foreman, to the home of his sister, Mrs. Elmer Devereux.

Mr. Girtton was born near Dixon Feb. 6, 1865, his parents moving to a farm near Carthage, Mo., when he was ten years of age. Later the deceased moved into Carthage and engaged in the feed business with his Miss Ella Stiffler of Carthage and father. In 1888 he was married to moved back to the father's farm which he conducted for several years. During his life he was very active in business affairs in the Missouri city and he was instrumental in the up-building of the community, helping to make the first survey for the White River railway company in 1885-86.

CHICAGO ON BUSINESS. Dr. George McGraham is in Chicago today on business and expects to return this evening.

JOSEPH W. STAPLES

Mortician and Funeral Director
LADY ASSISTANT
Phones: Res. K1181. Office 676
311 First St. Dixon, Ill.

S. W. LEHMAN, M. D.

DIXON, ILL.
SPECIAL OFFICE CONSULTANT
DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

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Household furniture, pianos, stoves, merchandise, etc. Large, dry brick building, private room when desired

DIXON FRUIT CO.

Telephone 1001. 302-304 E. River St.

If You Paid Us \$1000.00

We Could Not Sell You a Better Piano than the JANSSEN

We could get you a fancy case and stick on a lot of knick-knacks, but we could not get you a better piano. Don't let anyone bam-boozle you. Use your own hard common sense when you buy a piano. If you do, you will buy a JANSSEN.

STRONG PIANO SHOP

Next to Keyes'

Look! 1919 Specials

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------|--------|
| Swift's Classic Soap, per ar..... | 5c |
| Fairbanks laundry soap, per bar..... | 4c |
| Fancy seeded raisins, per kg..... | 11c |
| Fancy loganberries, per can..... | 30c |
| Fancy blackberries, per can..... | 30c |
| Fancy black raspberries, per can..... | 30c |
| Fancy red pitted cherries, per can..... | 30c |
| Fancy apricots, per can..... | 25c |
| Fancy peaches, per can..... | 25c |
| Fancy white cherries, per can..... | 25c |
| 10 lbs. pure New York buckwheat..... | \$1.05 |

THE PURE FOOD STORE

W. C. JONES

605-607 DEPOT AVE. —FREE DELIVERY— PHONES 105-127

SIR THOMAS LIPTON



Sir Thomas Lipton has challenged again for the America's cup, but the yacht race probably will not take place until 1920.

STRATFORD.

George Coffman is spending a few weeks at the Samuel Art home.

Mrs. Harvey Shrader returned from Rochelle Wednesday evening, where she had been caring for her mother, Mrs. J. A. Valentine, who had suffered a stroke of paralysis. Her entire left side was affected. Mrs. Valentine shows some improvement now.

Mrs. Zundahl of Mt. Morris, spent from Wednesday until Sunday with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Hammer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hammer, Maudie Hammer, and Virginia Mertz spent Friday at the Edgar Mertz home. This was Virginia's first visit to see her brother, who came to that home a week ago.

Mrs. Dave Hurdle and Miss Ina were Freeport shoppers Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hays entertained at a roast duck dinner Friday evening. The guests were Messrs. and Mesdames Lewis Leek, Dale Betebecker, Dave Hurdle, George Hammer, Misses Iva Hurdle, Stata Brimblecom, and Anna Drew of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Betebecker spent Thursday evening at the Alvin Fahrney home.

A number of the neighbors and friends of Guy Shrader planned and carried out a surprise on him. The evening was spent in playing "42." Light refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Stauffer spent Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Stauffer.

Mrs. Willis Fahrney left for Marion, Ind., Wednesday, where she was called by the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Artz entertained at dinner Saturday evening Miss Anna Drew, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hays, George Coffman, and Willis Fahrney.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Betebecker entertained the members of the Women's Social Club, their husbands, and a few friends with an "84" party Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leek spent last Tuesday at the Daniel Newcomer home near Mt. Morris, helping to butcher.

OH, YES, "THEY ALL DO IT"

Characteristic of Mrs. Hobbs Showed She Differed in No Way From the Rest of Her Sex.

"Does your wife ever—" That was as far as Hobbs got when his office mate, Nobbs, broke in:

"Yes, she does."

"What do you mean?"

"Anything. I don't know what particular feminine idiosyncrasy you are going to ask about, but whatever it is, she does it. They all do it."

"Well, what I was going to say—every night after supper my wife wants me to read the news to her. She says that's the least I can do, as she hasn't time to read anything any more. Well, that's all right. She gets in her little sewing or knitting chair and the children take up their usual positions on the floor, with their paper dolls and one thing or another, and I take the easy chair and the paper and start on one of the most thrilling stories. Before I get a paragraph read, she sends the eldest girl out for a glass of water. Then two or three lines more and the little one is sent upstairs for the scissors. Then the children get in a fuss about the paper dolls and my wife breaks in as peacemaker and keeps up a barrage of conversation to get them straightened out, all the time telling me to go right ahead with the reading. Sometimes, right in the middle of the most interesting part of the article, she will get up without a word and go out to the kitchen to get something she wants or to attend to something she's forgotten, and if I quit reading she'll ask me what I'm stopping for."

"Yop—they all do it," said Nobbs.

"But that isn't what makes me mad, particular. It's this: Sometimes when I think she isn't paying the least attention to what I'm reading, I try to catch her. I'll quit all of a sudden and say, 'what's the use, you don't know a word of what I'm reading.' And blamed if she don't call me every time and come back with the last paragraph, almost word for word. It beats me."

"Me, too," said Nobbs. "But they all do it."

The Horseshoe Won.

The print of a horseshoe in soft earth will always have the power to stir a young Missouri soldier, even if he lives long enough to forget the sounds of war.

"I don't know yet how I went through a shelling on Friday, the 13th, without getting hit," writes Lieut. Lawrence Settles of Fayette, with an artillery company of the Eighty-ninth division.

"The Boches had been putting over a lot of high explosives. We had been digging in at night, keeping in shallow shelters all day and trusting to luck. I know one thing, however—a little jest about the superstition of the old horseshoe saved my life once on that day, anyhow."

"My sergeant and I picked out a low fold in the ground for temporary shelter and were proceeding toward it, when I saw the print of a horseshoe in a shell hole."

"Well," I said, 'as this is Friday, and the 13th, sergeant, let's sit on the old horseshoe.'

"We crept in and a minute later the low fold we had first started for was blown to the winds. That was one time, you can bet, I was not ashamed of having been superstitious."

Art to Be Recovered.

One of the arts which must be repaired after the war is the art of conversation. A subcommittee in the ministry of reconstruction might look into it. It will be to small purpose that we have reclaimed thousands of acres, achieved the citizenship of women, improved the art of cooking and performed many other unexpected feats, if the genial reflection of all this, and indeed the very stimulus to action, is dried up or muddy. The link between cookery and conversation is a notorious and not a freakish one. It is the chef's aim to set us free for ideal pleasures. We must talk at meals, but we need not talk about our food. We have all been doing that too long.—London Times.

Furs From the Arctic.

Capt. Louis L. Lane, a veteran of the Arctic trader and miner, is on his way to northern Canada as an advance scout for a vast chain of fur supply stations to be operated by a Boston firm. More than \$1,000,000 worth of choice furs annually will be shipped to Seattle, Wash., from the company's stations and then distributed throughout the country.

"We have 28 fur stations along the Athabaska, Peace and Mackenzie rivers and expect to establish 25 more," said Lane when he departed. "From the mouth of the Mackenzie the furs will be shipped around Point Barrow to Seattle, a distance of 3,500 miles."



Polishing Too Highly.

"When did you study elocution?" "Elocution!" echoed Senator Sordum. "I never studied it."

"Would it not have helped your oratorical style?" "Maybe. But it would have done away with the little off-hand mistakes that help to convince a crowd that a man is speaking straight from the heart and not trying to beguile the senses with studied eloquence."

A Father's Disappointment.

"That was a fine letter Josh wrote home," commented Mrs. Cornstossel. "Every line of it was Jes' as grammatical as it could be."

"That's what worries me," replied her husband. "He has spoiled his style. I thought at first he was going to have a great future as one of those natural-born comical dialect writers."

Hours of Relaxation.

"The neighbors object to your running the lawnmower at 6 o'clock in the morning," said Mrs. Crosslots.

"Which neighbors?" asked her husband.

"The ones who play the phonograph till 2 o'clock in the morning."

In the Botanical Gardens.

Mrs. Flatbush—What's this? Mr. Flatbush—Oh, that's a rubber plant.

"I suppose it comes from the frigid north?" "Oh, no, dear; that's not one of the arctic rubber plants."

What He'd Say.

"How old would you say she is?" "Twenty-four."

"She's older than that."

"I know it, but I wouldn't offend her by saying so."

ALL HE CAN HANDLE.

Mrs. Henry—Mr. Swift never takes his wife out in his automobile.

Mr. Henry—I guess he doesn't care to have two unmanageable things on his mind at one time.

Making the Best of It.

We must cheer up beyond a doubt. Monest blessings incomplete; So, when the gasoline gives out, Be thankful for your feet.

As It Goes.

"Who sent the little bunch of violets?"

"The friend who did more than anyone else in his life to help him when he was in trouble."

"And from whom did the fine sprays of flowers come?"

"From the ones who refused to lend him money when he needed it."

T. N. T. Mebbe.

"What caused all that explosive language as I came in?" asked the pious person as he entered the barber's chair.

"I got a little powder in that fat feller's nose and of course he went and blew up."

Frank Hubbell of Route 7, was a Wednesday caller in Dixon.

MEN'S CAPS, GLOVES & MITTENS

Underwear—fine Union Suits

Suits and Overcoats made to measure—at

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Opera House Block

BEFORE BUYING--

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SPECIAL PRINCESS THEATRE TONIGHT

Alwa Rubens in 'The Ghost Flower'

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"PRISONERS OF THE PINES"

Also Elko Comedy

COMING! THE GREAT VICTORY

Wilson Or The Kaiser

THIS IS AN EXTRA GOOD SHOW—DON'T MISS IT.

SPECIAL FAMILY Theatre EXTRA
Tonight
"Under Four Flags"

The third United States Official War Picture. Presented by the Committee on Public Information. Vivid scenes filmed by photographer of the U. S. Signal Corps; U. S. Navy and Allied Armies of the last great battles leading to the Downfall of Germany. You will see the Dixon Boys in this picture. Pathe News and Comedy.

SPECIAL TOMORROW--BARGAIN NIGHT
CLARA KIMBAL YOUNG IN THE ROAD THRU THE DARK
Also a Special Comedy, "A KAISER THERE WAS" and Entire Change of Vaudeville

SPECIAL SATURDAY EVELYN NESBIT THAW in "THE WOMAN WHO GAVE". Comedy and Vaudeville

COMING--ANITA STEWART IN "VIRTUOUS WIVES"

Matinee daily, except Sunday and Monday at 2:30. Night Show Saturday and Sunday Starts at 6:45. Other Nights at 7:15.